YORK.

Amusements, &c.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Locomotive Engine, Cars, and Rail-Road.

WM. NIBLO respectfully informs the public that he is now exhibiting, in full operation around the South Garden, the beautiful little Engine called the Novelty, made expressly for exhibition, together with Cars, which carries four or more persons with great rapidity over a Rail-Road of 140 yards, at the rate of eight miles the hour.

The Novelty was made by Mr. Baldwin, of Philadelphia, a distinguished Mechanician, who has formed it after the model of the lightest and most beautiful of the English Engines. The Novelty for grace of action, ease, and smoothness of motion, will not be disparaged by comparison with any compulsive instrument hitherto constructed.

This beautiful specimen of mechanicism would have been exhibited to the New York public before this, had it not been for the *Epidemic*.

As the Novelty will be exhibited but for a short season, those who wish to indulge a curiosity for witnessing this beautiful specimen of American Mechanism, and Locomotive Experiment, will no doubt find themselves highly gratified, and satisfied, that the time is not far distant, when one of those flying machines, in this age of improvement, may leave New York for the West, and in three days, place cannon on the battle ground, or merchandise in the warehouse of New Orleans, and return to New York in the same week, at the rate ordinarily executed, now on the Liverpool Rail-Road.

The hours of exhibition from 10 to 1 o'clock in the morning, from 3 to 6 in the afternoon, and from 7 to 10 in the evening.

Admittance 25 cents—children half price. s29

PEALE'S MUSEUM,

AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS,
Broadway, opposite the City Hall.

THIS favorite fashionable resort has, during the temporary absence of the greater portion of the inhabitants, undergone numerous alterations and improvement, and no expense has been spared to render it still more attractive.—The proprietor hails with pleasure the reappearance of his friends, and trusts that his humble endeavors to render this establishment a pleasing Evening Lounge, will on its re-opening on Monday evening next, the 3d September, be enlivened by the smiles of numerous citizens and strangers. On that occasion the great Anaconda will be fed with a living rabbit.

To enumerate even a few of the principal curiosities in the Museum, would occupy too much space for an advertisement, and the reputation it has attained by the superiority of its specimens, at once does away the necessity of puffing. The public are invited to judge for themselves.

Admittance as usual, 25 cents—children half price. Season tickets on moderate terms. s29

THE COURT OF DEATH,

PAINTED by Rembrandt Peale, is now open for exhibition and sale at the Rooms (late Athenæum) corner of Broadway and Pine st.

The idea of this subject was taken from Bishop Proteus' Poem on Death. The Picture is 24 feet long, 13 feet high—23 figures size of life. This very popular Picture, which was exhibited in several cities with unprecedented success, has not been unrolled for many years. It was reserved with the idea of forming a Gallery, but that purpose being abandoned, and the author about to proceed to Europe, it will be disposed of by private or public sale, either to deposit in some Gallery or Hospital, or for profitable speculation as an exhibition picture. The following is a correct list of the receipts of this picture during the short period of its exhibition. In Baltimore, $1785; Philadelphia 810, (alarm of yellow fever); New-York, 1767; Boston 1067; Salem 152; Charleston 1099; Savannah 300; Augusta 312; Richmond 277; Washington and Alexandria 670—in all $8239. This picture has lost none of its attraction, having been often enquired for; and [illegible] since grown up whose curi-

THATCHED COTTAGE GARDEN, JERSEY CITY.

SAMUEL S. LYNCH, late of Castle Garden, respectfully informs the citizens of New-York and vicinity, that he has taken the entire management of this unrivalled place of resort for rural pleasure and health, and that he is now ready to receive company, and affords every comfort and convenience that can be found in any similar establishment in the Union.

Two superior boats, and the requisite apparatus for the pleasant and agreeable sport of fishing, are at all times in readiness for the accommodation of friends and patrons. June—tf

OCEAN HOUSE,

At Shrewsbury Inlet, near Long Branch.

CAPT. JAMES PENNOYER respectfully informs the Public that the above House, under the superintendence of MR. LAWRENCE STILLMAN, is now open for the Season.

This ESTABLISHMENT, being in the immediate vicinity of the OCEAN, offers rare inducements to persons desirous of enjoying the luxuries, during the Summer Months, of a *Sea Breeze*, and of *Sea or River Bathing*.

The new Steamboat DAVID BROWN leaves New-York from Fulton Market Wharf every day (except Thursday) for the above place, and lands passengers within Fifty Yards of the House. Persons leaving the city in the morning, can remain nearly six hours, and return by 6 o'clock, P. M.

BOATS, Fishing Tackle, Bait, &c. can be obtained at any time.

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A NEW MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, INVENTED BY
C. G. CHRISTMAN, 398 PEARL-ST.

AFTER a long time of uninterrupted perseverance, this extraordinary instrument is introduced to the public in its present very gratifying perfection. The Seraphine will be understood to be a keyed instrument, or an Organ in miniature, peculiarly adapted for domestic use; but it is not necessarily confined to domestic purposes; it is sufficiently powerful for small churches. It is impossible to conceive so small an instrument capable of producing such an immense volume of harmony; at the same time it is capable of the utmost possible delicacy of diminuendo and cresendo, from the soft sighing of the Æolian harp to the grandeur and majesty of the full choir, in a degree of excellence never yet claimed by any other instrument. Such an instrument, independently of its novelty, cannot fail to be valuable to any performer on the pianoforte or organ.

N. B. At Mr. Christman's Music store may be procured, eight keyed Flutes, Accordians, Pocket and Kent bugles, for which he has been honored with the first premium of the American Institute, also Guitars, Violins, Military and other Instruments; Music, which he has just published for the Guitar; the beautiful song Green Hills of Tyral, as sung by Mrs. Austin in the Opera of Cinderella, with three new Waltzes composed by O. Torpe, and to be continued in numbers.

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No. 14 Bowery, 1st door south of the Theatre.

J. CAIN & CO. Proprietors of this establishment, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have fitted up the various apartments of their Hotel in a style of comfort and accommodation unsurpassed by any other similar establishment in the city, and that in addition to the well known prominence of their entertainments, both for strangers and residents, they have finished their Ten-pin Alley on a plan of superior commodiousness and beauty, where gentlemen of the most scrupulous morality may freely enjoy the healthiest and most invigorating exercise, apart from certain pernicious practices which are too common in houses of public entertainment.

The subscribers having established the rules of their Hotel on a footing of unexceptionable propriety and order, respectfully invite that liberal patronage which they will make it their constant endeavor to merit. J. CAIN & CO.

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☞ A few copies of the Life of Stephen Girard remaining on hand. Aug. 1832.

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L. MORANGE & DAVIS having been appointed agents by the proprietor for the sale of the *Medicated oil Silk* for the cure of gout, and Rheumatism, beg leave to acquaint their friends and the public in general, that a spurious article has been forced into the market, thereby imposing on the credulous and defrauding the proprietor of that compensation, to which 18 years labor for the public good so justly entitles him. They therefore give notice that each piece, or whatsoever smaller quantity, will be accompanied with a copy of the original certificate signed by the most eminent gentlemen of the faculty in this city, and bear the signature of the Subscribers—without which none is genuine. For sale wholesale and retail by L. MORANGE & DAVIS,
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AND
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SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 20, 1832.

FIRST VOLUME, NUMBER 45.
THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

N E W - Y O R K :

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 20, 1832.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

During the past ten days we have amused ourselves with observing the workings of political strife among our citizens on the subject of the Pennsylvania Election. A single glimpse down Wall-street was sufficient to tell the nature of the last intelligence. If Wolf was gaining, the Bulletin of the STANDARD was surrounded with crowds of eager readers of the gladdening news. If Ritner was ahead, the ADVOCATE office was thronged with smiling faces, greedily perusing the announcement of his successful progress. On one side you would hear congratulations for the Hero—on the other, equally joyous greetings in behalf of the Orator of the West. On one day the Clay party would elongate their faces to a most melancholy length;—on the next, the Jackson men were mournfully wending their way to their business with countenances depicted with sorrow and despair. Thus the *game* continued to alternate—exciting hopes and fears, joys and regrets—until Tuesday evening, when the "great agony" was over, and the announcement of the election of Wolf broke the spell, and dissolved the elements of the wordy warfare.

To an unconcerned spectator the scene was an interesting one. Deeply as all seemed to feel, yet the theatre of action was too far removed, and local interests and feelings too little involved to excite angry emotions of any kind—while the prophets of either party were strengthening the assurance of "the believers" with their prognostications, and seducing them into the belief that their means of information were beyond the reach of ordinary mortals and could be relied on. The Editor of the COURIER & ENQUIRER, however, threw his friends into a "glorious puzzle" by offering to bet on *both* sides, thus disturbing the confidence of those who were anticipating the pleasure of clothing themselves at the expense of their friends. Still the "play went on"—large bets were shunned, but small ones were offered and taken, including every article of dress from a coat to a pair of gloves. New hats are now as plenty as paving stones—boots as cheap as dirt—and as for coats and pants, they glisten on every corner with a most reflective glare in the faces of those who paid for them.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

BALTIMORE RACES.—It will be seen from an advertisement in to-day's paper, that the Races over the Central Course, Baltimore, will take place on the 23d inst. instead of the 5th, as advertised, and continue as usual, four days. We advise our friends who have a few day's leisure, to "make tracks" for Baltimore, and see the trial for the *Post Stake*. It will be a "screamer"—the entrance being $500, p. p. and the Proprietor adding $1,000; four subscribers. We cannot of course, designate what horses are *entered*, but Mr. Stevens has sent on his *O'Kelly*, *Black Maria*, and others: Mr. Badger, the *Flying Dutchman*, and Col. Johnson and Major Selden the remaining subscribers, own so many "good 'uns to go," that we have promise of better sport, than has been offered this season.

P. S.—We regret to learn, since writing the above, that the Flying Dutchman has been withdrawn by Mr. Badger, on account of some injury he sustained at the late Lancaster Races.—Mr. B. has sent on for Mr. Van Mater's Gen. Jackson, who will probably make one of the four that will start for this plendid purse.

"OLD DOMINION." Our friends will bear in mind that the Fall Meeting, of the Fairfield Jockey Club, takes place on the 30th of the present month. Every accommodation will be provided at the Fairfield Dwelling House for visitors, and as the produce of nearly all the best stables in Virginia are entered, our Sporting friends have great anticipations of this meeting.

The Tree Hill Fall Meeting, (also postponed) will take place on Wednesday, the 11th of Nov next.

YANKEE TROTTERS.—We learn from a correspondent that a Trotting Match, and a good one too, came off near the Saugus Bridge, Lynn, Ms. between the celebrated trotter, *Ephraim Smooth*, a Boston horse, formerly, we believe, if not at present, owned by our friend, R. DAVIS, Esq and a fine *Racker*, from Lowell. The match was for $600, one mile heat, and "Ephraim, the trotter," according to the bet, was to come out ten rods ahead in order to win! Though the match seems rather an odd one, the horses "*did the thing, genteelly*," the Lowell racker winning the purse by about four lengths. Time 2m. 46s.

FOX HUNTING.—The Montreal Club, which a short time since was presented by Commodore BARRIE with fourteen couple of Hounds, seem to be enjoying this exhilarating sport with great zest, if we may judge of the almost daily appointments of their meeting.

The Gazette of that city frequently gives us most delightful accounts of their brilliant runs, as the following, which we copy from that valuable print of the 9th inst. will demonstrate.

On Saturday last, found in a cover on Delonpre's farm, and "got away" in beautiful style, hounds well settled to their fox, and the race first rate. The field, in consequence of meeting with one or two impracticable fences, called stoppers, were obliged to make a tour, and came in with the hounds at fault among some earths. Could make nothing of it, so crossed the Petit Cote road, and hunted the covers on Froctor's farm, tally-hoed a fox, which being a young one was killed after a short run. Returned to the same cover, and almost immediately the "hark to bumper" gave note of preparation. He proved to be an old stager, and kept the hounds in full chorus after him for nearly an hour, and had it not been for the fast closing day, a second brush would doubtless have crowned this excellent day's sport.

SWEDISH SPORTING STATISTICS.—A French paper devoted to statistics, calculates there were killed in Sweden, in 1831, 139 bears, 408 wolves, 217 lynxes, 8168 foxes, 58 cormorants, 1219 martens and otters, 31 beavers, 985 sea-dogs, 175 eagles, and 1278 falcons and owls.

ANGLING EXTRAORDINARY.—Our "disciples of old Izaak" have enjoyed fine sport this week at Castle Garden catching Bass. We understand that on Tuesday last, 1200 were taken from the bridge and outer wall of this delightful Garden, which is every day thronged with "knights of the rod." The bass are plenty, and at this season are esteemed by *connoisseurs* excellent for the table. We say to our city friends—Go to Taylor's—get your rod and tackle—wend your way to the Battery—and we doubt not you will find the sport to exceed your most sanguine expectations. Indeed,

Let those now fish who never fished before,
And those who always fished, now fish the more.

FOREIGN SELECTIONS.

CHEAP AND DEAR.—Mr. Watson Taylor's *deer* were sold so cheap, that they were not *dear* after all.

ALARMING TO LADIES.—The Leeds Patriot says—"It is with pleasure we learn that the Board of Health has given orders for the Lady Beck to be thoroughly cleansed." Every Lady Rebecca in the county became terribly alarmed, till it was recollected that a *Beck* in the North of England means a *Brook*, which set many feminine minds at rest, who could not at first *brook* the idea of being cleansed out at the *beck* of the Leeds Board of Health.

SCOTCH CANNIBALS.—We had our doubts that cannibalism really existed even in the most uncivilized regions,—which doubts were lately put to rest by reading in the *Fife Herald* that 900 individuals were *served up* with porter, bread, and beef, in honor of the reform bill.

SIC TRANSIT, &C.—It is gravely published as an article of news, that "Prince Talleyrand last Thursday took an *emetic*."

ENCOMIASTIC CAPERS.—An admirer of Taglioni, in a morning paper, says, "the sun of her dancing set in a storm of applause."

The WINDSOR ENCAMPMENT is justified on the principle that a *standing* army should never *sit* still.

THEATRICAL ATTRACTION must have been great on Thursday week, when the Haymarket advertised "Much Ado about Nothing," and the English Opera, "Call again To-morrow."

Most of the reform dinners have gone of pretty well, but the Brandon hill entertainment *went off* by the assistance of a Bristolian mob, more *rapidly* than any of them.

CONCEITED, BUT NOT SEATED.—Several Tory members are announced as about to *stand* at the ensuing elections—and indeed it is probable many of them will have to do so after them, for there are very few who can reasonably expect to *sit*.

EPITAPH IN THETFORD CHURCH-YARD.

My grandfather was buried here,
My cousin Jane, and two uncles dear;
My father perished with a mortification in his thighs,
My sister dropped down in the Minories;
But the reason why I'm here interred, according to my thinking,
Is owing to my good living and hard drinking:
If, therefore, good Christians, you wish to live long,
Don't drink too much wine, brandy, gin, or any thing strong.

A modern writer thus enumerates the expression of the female eye:—"the glare, the stare, the leer, the invitation, the defiance, the denial, the consent, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, the squint of suspicion, the fire of jealousy, the lustre of pleasure."

The *Gazette of Madrid* compares Ferdinand VII. to Titus. In fact when this benevolent Prince passes a day without causing one of his subjects to be hanged or shot, he exclaims, like the Roman Prince, "I've lost a day."

ANY GIVEN NUMBER.

Oysters, quoth Patrick, are a dear delight,
As he and Sawney finished their *tenth* score;
For they don't satisfy the appetite—
The more I eat, I still desire more.
Troth, replied Sawney, they are a dainty food,
They do not clog the stomach or incumber;
For my own part, I really think I could
At any time eat any *given* number.

JUST REPRESENTATION.—A French constitutional priest, who had usually a very small congregation to attend his labors, was one day preaching at the church in his village, when the doors being open, a gander and several geese came stalking up the middle aisle. The preacher, availing himself of the circumstance, after a short pause, observed that he could no longer find fault with his district for non-attendance, because, though they did not come themselves, they sent their *representatives*.

EARLY DRAMA.—Previous to the restoration of Charles II. no woman was admitted on the stage, but the female characters were performed by young men in female costume. The King, coming to the house rather before his usual time, found the *dramatis personæ* not ready to appear, when his Majesty not choosing to have as much patience as his good subjects, sent one of his attendants to learn the cause of the delay. The manager knowing that the best excuse he could make to the merry monarch would be the truth, went to the royal box, and plainly told his Majesty that "the *Queen* was not yet shaved!"—Charles accepted the apology, and laughed heartily until the Queen was eliminated, and the curtain drew up.

Extract of a letter dated [illegible], Oct 3[illegible], 1832.

"[illegible] Mr. Thomas M. Ellis, proprietor of the Bank of [illegible] was shot in the street yesterday morning and died [illegible] five hours after. The quarrel ensued, we understand, in consequence of Mr. Ellis refusing to show the books [illegible] of the bank."

We understand that Mr. Ellis was shot by a person of the name of Byrom—that a quarrel had taken place between the parties, and that both had pistols, and fired about the same time. Ellis without effect.—*Augusta [illegible]*

ARISTOCRATIC WEALTH.—It is said that the vast estates of the Duke of Buccleuch (supposed to be worth £250,000 annually) produce his Grace a greater income than is the privy purse of the King, the allowance to the Queen, and the salaries of the great officers of the Household.

MOST AFFECTING MURDER.—At Vienna, the 6th instant, an individual, maddened by heavy loses in gambling, murdered his wife and four children, and afterwards hung himself.

CLEAR DIRECTION.—Among the unclaimed letters now lying in the Post Office, there is one with the following enigmatical superscription;—"A Mester Mesier Jonson, Sep Mekeier Beforan Mester Chriestaen."

KNOCKED INTO NOTICE.—Dr. Portal, in high repute as a physician, recently died in Paris.—When he began business, knowing that, in a great capital like Paris, quackery answers well enough for those without talents, the Dr. determined for once to make it serve the purpose of merit. To this end he ordered his man to knock daily at all the hotels in the city, and inquire for Dr. Portal. No one, of course, knew any thing of Dr. Portal, but by frequent repetition of the name, and stunned by the noise of the knockers, people began to suspect he was some able man in his line, and for once the conjecture was right.

EPIGRAMS.

On employing horses on the Stage.

No wonder that nightly such companies press
And for places "tis catch as catch can;"
The reason is clear, and all must confess
That a horse will *draw* more than a man.

On a Tough Beefsteak.

By the powers, I thought my jaws would break,
While I was chewing that *tough* beef-steak;
Sure, conneisseur nor judge did buy it,
If so he had no teeth to try it.

From the French.

"Reader by these four lines take heed,
And mend your life for my sake:
For you must die like *Isaac Read*,
Though you *read* till your *eyes ache*."

The following dramatic criticism has appeared chalked on the walls of Chester:

"Vondenhoff acts nearer nater,
Than any man in the Royal Thater."

An Irish tailor who had made a gentleman's coat and wastcoat too small, had orders to take them home and *let them out*. Some days after, the gentleman enquiring for his garments, was told by the tailor, that the coat and waistcoat happening to fit a countryman of his, he had *let them out at eighteen pence a week*.

MARCH OF INTELLECT.—Monday, a young female charged an old woman with "putting a spell upon her," so that she could not venture to take up any thing in the crockery line without letting it fall and smashing it to pieces! She said that the old woman was a "vitch," and had put a spell not only on her, but on a man who was now bed-ridden, and would continue so till the spell was taken off.—The defendant said, that the charge was made out of spite by the complainant, who was always quarrelling with her neighbors.—Complainant: She rattles marbles in a tea-pot at my door in the middle of the night, and fetches up rats alive out of the cellar by the tails, and lets them loose upon me; and moreover, she is a killer of cats.—Mr. Chambers said, that he should listen to no more of their nonsense. If the complainant and defendant had been alive 150 years ago, one would have been ducked for a scold, and the other burned for a witch!

REAL OR MOCK TURTLE.—When Matthews, the Comedian, was on his passage from Liverpool to this country, he observed on deck one day an Irishman, who was attentively regarding a pet turtle that belonged to one of the sailors. With that spirit of curiosity which is always on the lookout for fun, Matthews approached the object of Pat's attention, when our Irishman, turning towards him, observed, "Faith, sir, and that's a curious *bird!*" "Bird!" said Matthews, "my good fellow, it's more of a *fish*." "A fish!" repeated Pat, "well now that's strange, by the powers!"—"They call it turtle," continued the comedian.—"O! is it turtle!" exclaimed Pat, "indeed and I've heard of turtle;" (turning round to Matthews) "I beg your pardon, sir, but is this *real* or *mock* turtle."

CANINE SAGACITY.—Thursday afternoon, between two and three o'clock, a number of lads, from 10 to 12 years of age, were amusing themselves bathing in the Regent's Canal between Meetwater bridge, Regent's park, and the Locks, Hampstead road, when one of them, the son of Capt. Griffiths, residing in Seymour-st. Somers-town, got out of his depth. The poor little fellow called to his companions for assistance, but none of them being able to swim, they could not render him any. Capt. Burton, a gentleman residing in the Alpha-cottages, Regent's park, who was swimming his large Newfoundland dog about 100 yards from where the lads were bathing, hearing the cry of "Help me, help me.—I am drowning," called his dog out of the water, and ran to the spot, when he directed the animal's attention to the drowning youth who instantly sprang into the canal, and seizing him by the hair of his head, succeeded in bringing him safe on shore, just as he was on the point of sinking. After a short time he recovered, and proceeded home with some of his companions.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—Saturday a most dreadful outrage against humanity was committed at Horncliff, not far from Berwick, which has struck the whole district with horror and amazement.—Two lads, of the names of Paxton and Percy, had a dispute about a game cock, which led to frequent quarrels, and on the day above mentioned they again came to high words, and it is said eventually to blows. Whilst this was going on Percy's father, an old man, procured a large knife and deliberately attacking his son's opponent, stabbed him in the belly, cutting him across so that his bowels, as he fell, protruded on the ground. Not content with this dreadful deed, he turned upon Paxton's brother, another young man, who came up to assist, and stabbed him in several places! The first victim lingered till Sunday morning, in great agony, when death relieved him from his sufferings; the other young man still survives, but in a hopeless state. The old man [illegible] refused to [illegible] and cut his own throat, but not effectually, as he was found [illegible] shortly after, and the wound having been attended to, he is likely to survive to stand his trial for these horrid crimes.—[illegible]

[illegible]—On the 23d ult. was caught in the [illegible] Wear, near [illegible] Boat, by John Swan [illegible], a sturgeon, weighing 131 [illegible] measuring eight feet six inches in length.

A [illegible] years of age, and his great grandfather aged [illegible] married in this city last week.

A gentleman one morning asked a little barefoot boy what his mother did for a living. "She [illegible]"

The following original Boat Song, [illegible] has lately and somewhat [illegible] fallen in our way. It is from the pen of our old and esteemed poetical correspondent and friend, J. H. WILLIS, of Quebec, and has been, we understand, most spiritedly and beautifully set to music by S. Codman, Esq. of that city, a gentleman whose known and acknowledged high professional ability is beyond any eulogium of ours. It was jointly produced by the above gentlemen, for one of the many Boat Clubs in existence during the past summer, when Regattas and aquatics of all kinds were so much "the go" with "the fancy" of the Canadian capital.—*Montreal Gazette.*

ORIGINAL BOAT MELODY.

Could the reader, by any happy stretch of imagination, fancy himself for a moment one of a hearty crew of dandy amateur blue-jackets, all right "good fellows and true"—he's a spoonified biped in [illegible]—pulling away handsomely in a trim built [illegible] craft over the deepening azure of the splendid bay, spreading its magnificent expanse below the cannon covered ramparts of the "city of the rock," in the delicious summer twilight—and just too, it may be in that exquisite and shadowy hour when the evening gun from the lofty and lordly citadel, booms sullenly but not unmusically over the slumbering water—and an early rising moon is touching wave and tower and tree with a mellow and silvery light—and the fair things of earth and heaven around seem wrapt in the misty and mystic hues of Paradise—and looks of loveliness, that are never gazed upon but to be worshipped, are near;—then, then indeed, may be felt a partial sympathy with the excitement under which these lines were produced.

Hark! comrades, hark! the evening gun
(Pull away steadily—all pull cheerily,)
Booms from the land at set of sun;
(Pull away readily—all pull merrily.)
Bend to your oars, for the night breeze will soon
Ripple the wave to the silvery moon;
Happy are we,
Fearless and free,
Pulling away o'er the moonlit sea.

Pull away, boys, with main and might,
(All pull readily—pull, mates, cheerily,)
Looks that we love are here to-night;
(Pull, brothers, steadily—all pull merrily.)
Our boat, like a sea bird, skims swiftly along,
To the dip of our oars and the chime of our song;
Hearty are we,
Merry and free,
Pulling away o'er the dark blue sea.

Ladies at [illegible]
(Pull, boys, readily—all pull merrily,)
Beauty smiles on the sons of the deep,
(Pull, boys, steadily—pull away cheerily.)
And beautiful eyes, let them say what they will,
Beam ever brightest on blue jackets still.
Happy are we,
Jovial and free,
Pulling away o'er a heavy sea.

Merrily, when we reach the [illegible],
(Pull away readily—all pull merrily,)
Cups we'll drain to the lads of the oar
(Pull, boys, steadily—all pull cheerily.)
And [illegible] and fun shall be ours, till we
Are bounding again o'er the dark blue sea.
For happy are we,
And fearless and free,
Pulling our boat o'er the moonlit sea.

THE DILEMMA.

"By St. Agatha! I believe there is something in the shape of a tear in those dark eyes of mine, about which the women rave so unmercifully," said the young Fitzclarence, as, after an absence of two years, he came once more in sight of his native village of Malhamdale. Standing upon the neighboring heights, he watched the curling smoke coming up from the cottage chimneys in the clear blue sky of evening, whilst a little farther off the last beams of the setting sun were playing upon the walls of his father's old baronial mansion, and about a mile to the right of it, he could distinguish the trees and pleasure grounds of Sir Meredith Appleby's less ancient seat. Then he thought of Julia Appleby, the baronet's only child, his youthful playmate, his first friend, and his first love; and as he thought of her he sighed. I wonder why he sighed! When they parted two years before, sanctioned and encouraged by their respective parents (for there was nothing the old people wished more than a union between the two families,) they had sworn eternal fidelity, and plighted their hearts irrevocably to each other. Fitzclarence thought of all this, and again he sighed. Different people are differently affected by the same things. After so long an absence, many a man would, in the exuberance of his feelings, have thrown himself down upon the first bed of wild flowers he came to, and spouted long speeches to himself out of all known plays. Our hero preferred indulging in the following little soliloquy.

"My father will be amazingly glad to see me, and so will my mother, and so will my old friend the antediluvian butler, Morgan-ap-Morgan, and so will the pointer Juno, and so will my pony, Troilus,—a pretty figure by the by, I should cut now upon Troilus, in this gay military garb of mine, with my sword rattling between his legs, and my white plumes streaming in the air like a rainbow over him! And Sir Meredith Appleby too, with his great gouty leg, will hobble through the room in ecstacy as soon as I present myself; and Julia—poor Julia, will blush, and smile, and come flying into my arms like a shuttlecock. Heigho! I am a very miserable young officer. The silly girl loves me; her imagination is all crammed with hearts and darts; she will bore me to death with her sighs and her tender glances and her allusions to time past, and her hopes of time to come, and all the artillery of a love sick child's brain. What in the name of the Pleiades, am I to do? I believe I had a sort of *penchant* for her once when I was a mere boy, in my nurses' leading strings. I believe I *did* give her some slight hopes at one time or other; but, now—Oh! Rosalind! dear—delightful!"

Here his feelings overpowered him, and, pulling a miniature from his bosom, he covered it with kisses. [illegible] I am obliged to confess that it was not the miniature of Julia.

"But what will be [illegible]" [illegible] "The poor girl [illegible] she will hang herself in her [illegible] or drown herself, like Ophelia, [illegible]. And I shall be her murderer—I, who have never yet knocked a man on the head in battle, shall commence my warlike career by breaking the heart of a woman. By St. Agatha, [illegible] I must be true to my engagement [illegible] though I myself become a martyr [illegible] the dictates of honour. Forgive me, Rosalind! sweet object of my adoration!" [illegible]

Here his voice became [illegible], and as he winded down the hill [illegible] was heard but the echoes of the [illegible] kisses he continued to lavish on the little brilliantly set portrait he held in his hands.

Next morning Sir Meredith Appleby was in the [illegible] of a very sumptuous breakfast; and notwithstanding his gout, the baronet contrived to preserve his appetite; and the pretty Julia was presiding over the tea and coffee at the other end of the table with the large, long-eared spaniel sitting beside her, and ever and anon looking wistfully into her face, when a servant brought in on a little silver tray a letter for Sir Meredith. The old gentleman read it aloud; it was from the elder Fitzclarence.

"My dear friend, Alfred arrived last night. He and I will dine with you to-day. Yours, Fitzclarence."

Julia's cheeks grew first as white as her brow, and then as red as her lips. As soon as breakfast was over, she retired to her apartment, and thither we must for once, take the liberty of following her.

She sat herself down before her mirror, and deliberately took from her hair a very tasteful little knot of fictitious flowers, which she had fastened in it when she rose. One naturally expected that she was about to replace this ornament with something more splendid—a few jewels, perhaps; but she was not going to do any thing of the sort. She rang the bell; her confidential attendant Alice answered the summons.

"La, ma'am," said she, "what is the matter? You look as ill as my old aunt Bridget."

"You have heard me talk of Alfred Fitzclarence, Alice, have you not?" said the lady languidly, and at the same time, slightly blushing.

"Oh, yes, ma'am, I think I have. He was to have been married to you before he went to the wars."

"He has returned, Alice, and he will break his heart if he finds I no longer love him. But he has been so long away; and Harry Dalton has been so constantly with me; and his tastes and mine are so congenial.—I am sure you know, Alice, I am not fickle, but how could I avoid it? Harry Dalton is so handsome, and so amiable?"

"To be sure, ma'am, you had the best right to choose for yourself; and so Mr. Fitzclarence must just break his heart if he pleases or else fight a desperate duel with Mr. Dalton, with his swords and guns."

"O, Alice you frighten me to death. There shall be no duels fought for me. Though my bridal bed should be my grave, I shall be true to my word. The bare suspicion of my inconstancy would turn poor Alfred mad. I know how he doats upon me. I must go to the altar, Alice, like a lamb to the slaughter. Were I to refuse him you may depend upon it he would put an end to his existence with five loaded pistols. Only think of that, Alice, what could I say for myself were his remains found in his bed some morning."

History does not report what Alice said her mistress might under such circumstances say for herself, but it is certain that they remained talking together till the third dinner-bell rang.

The Fitzclarences were both true to their engagement. Notwithstanding every exertion, however, on the part of the two old gentlemen, they could not exactly bring about that "flow of soul" which they had hoped to see animating the young people. At length, after the cloth was removed and a few bumpers of claret had warmed Sir Meredith's heart, he said, boldly.

"Julia, my love, as Alfred does not seem to be much of a wine bibber, suppose you show him the improvements in the garden and hot-houses, whilst we sexenarians remain where we are, to drink to the health of both, and talk over a few family matters."

Alfred thus called upon, could not avoid rising from his seat, and offering Julia his arm. She took it with a blush, and they walked off together in silence.

"How devotedly he loves me!" thought Julia, with a sigh. "No no, I cannot break his heart."

"Poor girl!" thought Alfred, bringing one of his whiskers more killingly over his cheek; "her affections are on me; the slightest attention calls to her face all the roses of Sharon."

They proceeded down a long gravel walk, bordered on both sides with fragrant and flowery shrubs, but, except as the pebbles dashed against each other as they passed over them not a sound was to be heard. Julia, however, was at length observed to hem twice, and we understand that Fitzclarence politely coughed an acknowledgement of the said hems. The lady stopped and plucked a rose. Fitzclarence stopped also, and plucked a jonquil. Julia smiled; so did Alfred. Julia's smile was chased away by a sigh, Alfred immediately sighed too. Checking himself, however, he saw the absolute necessity of commencing a conversation.

"Miss Appleby!" said he, at last.

"Sir?"

"It is two years I think, since we parted."

"Yes, two years on the fifteenth of this month."

Alfred was silent.

"How she adores me!" thought he; "she can tell to a moment how long it is since we last met."

There was a pause.

"You have seen, no doubt, a great deal since you left Malhamdale?" said Julia.

"Oh! a very great deal, replied her lover."

Miss Appleby hemmed once more, and drew in a vast mouthful of courage.

"I am told the ladies of England and Ireland are much more attractive than those of Wales."

"Generally speaking I believe they are."

"Sir!"

"That is—I mean—I beg pardon—the truth is—I should have said—that—that—you have dropped your rose."

Fitzclarence stooped to pick it up; but in so doing, the little miniature which he wore round his neck escaped from under his waistcoat, and though he did not observe it, it was hanging conspicuously on his breast like an order, when he presented the flower to Julia.

"Good heavens! Alfred, that is my cousin Rosalind!"

"Your cousin Rosalind! where! how! the miniature! It is all over with me! The murder is out! Lord bless me! be comforted. I am a very wretch! but I shall be faithful; do not turn away love; do not weep; Julia! Julia! what is the matter with you! She is in hysterics; she will go distracted, Julia! I will marry you I swear to you by"—

"Do not swear by any thing at all," cried Julia unable any longer to conceal her rapture, "lest you be transported for perjury. You are my own—my very best Alfred!"

Mad, quite mad! thought Alfred!"

"I wear a miniature too," [illegible] the lady, and she pulled from her bosom [illegible] in the world the likeness, set in brilliants, of a youth provokingly handsome, but not Fitzclarence.

"Julia?"

"Alfred!"

"We have both been [illegible] faithless!"

"And now we are both happy."

"By St. Agatha!" we are—only I cannot help wondering at your taste, Julia, that stripling has actually no whiskers."

"Neither has my cousin Rosalind, yet you found her irresistible."

"Well, I believe you are right, and [illegible] I beg pardon [illegible] Latin.

AN EDITOR OF A THOUSAND.—The editor of a paper published at Haverhill says—"With regard to our own support, we are satisfied—abundantly satisfied."

Two gentlemen fishing a day or two since, for bass, from the Castle Garden Bridge, New-York, were much surprised at having each caught the same fish. It appeared, on investigation, that the bass was fairly hooked by the parties, on either side of the mouth; and a dispute arose who was the rightful owner, which was decided in favor of the angler whose hook was deepest in the fish's mouth.

A GALLANT EDITOR.—Dr. A. Phileo, Editor of the *Galenian*, Illinois, who left his Press, his Types, and his *Devil*, to go and fight the Indians, and who killed and scalped two of them, has gone to attack the *Cholera* at Rock Island: we wish him success wherever he goes.

A facetious writer in the west, speaking of the superior attractions of a cotton country, thus expresses himself: "My own opinion is, if there were a country where cotton grew better than any other, though it were so sickly that the people had to breakfast, dine, and sup, on calomel and jalap, and sleep with blisters on their backs every night in the year, it would be inhabited by the cotton planters."

We find the following in the Chronicle of yesterday:—

"The author of a work on the state of society in England says:—'Almost every boy has a mother.'—We bow submissively to his erudition.

A boy a short time since, on undergoing an examination at the police office, claimed maternity of one of his *aunts*. *U. S. Gaz.*

☞ SYLVESTER requests us to state, the $10,000 prize in Wednesday's Lottery was sent from his office to Pittsburgh, Pa.; and it was only three weeks ago that Sylvester sold to Matthew Watson, Esq. the $30,000 in a whole ticket.

A THREAT EXPLAINED.—"Your unchristian virulence against me," said a Hugunot, who had been persecuted for preaching, "shall cost hundreds of people their lives." This menace brought the author into trouble; he was cited to a court of justice, and was charged with harboring the most bloody designs against his fellow-subjects. "I am innocent," said he, "of all you lay to my account. My only meaning was, that I intended (since I could not act as a minister) to practise as a physician."

SHOCKING!—The Vincennes Gazette complains that the National Intelligencer for the country, now published semi-weekly, is not received *thrice* a week at the Vincennes Post-Office!

The Boston Transcript relates the following ludicrous incident, which occurred at the Brigade Review in Boston, last Wednesday morning, just as the Brigade had been brought into line:

An alarm of fire was sounded, and the fire apparatus put in motion. Many of the soldiers do double duty—are in the train bands and in the Fire Department—and many of them love the smell of burning rafters equally as well as the smoke of gunpowder.

One Company of Militia was composed almost entirely of such young men. They heard the bells, listened patiently for a while to the cry of fire, but when the Engines and Hose carriages rattled through Tremont street, they could stand to their arms no longer. One dropt his musket and ran, another and another followed, until the whole company was in motion, all flying to rally round the Chief Engineer, in despite of the cries of halt, halt, stop, stop, come back, come back, &c. &c vociferated by their military commander and reechoed by a host of boys and men, who loved the fun and rent the air with their boisterous machinations. The alarm proved to be false and the deserters returned to their duty when they had fully ascertained that is was so, but not until then, could any persuasion bring them back to their allegiance, notwithstanding their captain frowned and looked unutterable things.

A NEW YORK TRICK.

The New York wits, it is well known, are so fond of amusing themselves and others, by publishing accounts of "Yankee Tricks," that if they cannot find them ready made, they will manufacture them out of whole cloth. That the Yankees possess, as John Bull says, "a great deal of cleverness in the art of trickery," is not denied. But that they are the only "clever fellows" in Uncle Sam's vast domains, is denied without hesitation. In proof of the truth of this denial, I take the liberty to lay before the public the following veritable story.

Within the memory of many, still in the land of the living, it came to pass that a citizen of the Commercial Emporium journeyed to the Green Mountains and Granite States; and he must needs pass through the land of "steady habits."

On his way through this highly favoured region, about the going down of the sun, it behooved him to seek a lodging place for the night, where he might procure refreshment for himself and his faithful beast on which he rode. By this time he had become sufficiently acquainted with the country to know that, if he steered for the steeple of a church he was sure to find hard by it the sign-post of a tavern; for from old times this people have been famous for "scratching hard" to provide for the body, as well as the soul; to gain the treasure of this world as well as that which is to come.

Our traveller alighted at the door of the inn, and soon found Jonathan, the landlord. On inquiring if he could be furnished with accommodation for himself and horse through the night, he received for an answer, "I guess you can." "Then I RECKON I will stop with you," replied the traveller.

The horse being accommodated in the barn, and the man in an apartment separated from the bar-room, Jonathan sat down and began at once to smoke [illegible] pipe and [illegible] guest. The questions, which are usually put on like occasions in this land of freedom, were speedily proposed by Jonathan, namely——"What may I call your name? Where are you from?—Where are you going? What is your business?" To the queries the stranger replied: "I am of Dutch extraction; my name is Van Dam Quiz'em; I come from Yawk. I am bound to Massachoosett, Varmount, Hampshire and the towns round, and my business is to speculate on cats."

At the word SPECULATE Jonathan laid down his pipe, and eagerly enquired how many cats he wanted, and what he could afford to give a piece for a lot of them. The reply was that he expected to obtain them at from fifty cents to a dollar each, according to the age, size, and suitable training of the animal. Jonathan's next query was as to the meaning of the phrase "suitable training." The reply was that the animals must be confined, in an upper story of the house, where light is admitted through one pane of glass only.—Here they must be fed high, and every third day or oftener, a man must enter the apartment, fasten the door after him, and lash them severely with a stout whip, till they become still, tame and obedient.—After some conversation it was stipulated that at the return of Mynheer Van Dam Quiz'em from his excursion to the north, he should be supplied by the said Jonathan with a number of cats and kittens, not less than one hundred nor more than two hundred, trained according to the discipline aforesaid. The next morning came, the stranger proceeded on his journey, and Jonathan went busily to work to fit his garret for the reception of this new article of speculation. There was near his establishment another essential requisite for the centre of a New England village, namely, a large public school house, filled with sturdy boys and ragged girls. To these Jonathan gave notice that he would pay from 4 to 9 pence a piece for as many as they would bring him; payment to be made according to the age and size of the animal produced. This was as interesting a speculation to the young urchins, as the landlord's expected one was to him, so at the end of the week the tavern garret became the prison of a full hundred of the feline race. At sundown on Saturday, Jonathan furnished a supply of food, sufficient to sustain his prisoners over the Sabbath, and then set his house in order for keeping holy time. It is true during the night and day devoted to holy resting, there was much noise in the garret, resembling at one time the racing of a regiment of rats, and at another the music of the celebrated Billings, performed by a singing school in their earliest attempt in psalmody. Jonathan was then many times tempted to ascend and inflict the prescribed discipline; but concluded on the whole that this was the suggestion of the Evil one to induce him to break the Sabbath, he deferred it to sundown of the Lord's day, at which hour holy time ceased in the land of steady habits.

The sun had no sooner sunk behind the western hills, than Jonathan's go-to-meeting dress was exchanged for his frock and trowsers, and Belamy's 'True Religion Delineated' laid aside for the enormous CART-WHIP. Thus equipped he mounted the topmost steps of the stair case, carefully entered his CATTERY, fastened the door, and began to lay about him with his whip most lustily. Such a battle now raged as has never been sung by any poet, either ancient or modern, serious or comic; and for this plain reason, such a contest never happened before, and in all human probability never will hereafter. To the DOG-matica. attack of the assailant, there was opposed a CAT-egorical defence by the assailed. Some of the latter in a state of desperation, sprung like lightning at the pane of glass to secure retreat, and one, more hardy than the rest, soon succeeded in dashing it to atoms and falling into the street; and several immediately followed with all possible celerity. Whether they reached the ground feet downwards and unharmed, or whether they belonged to the list of killed or wounded, I have not heard.

Meanwhile the main body attacked Jonathan *vi et armis*, which has been interpreted tooth and nail. Now it was that he roared with Stentorian vociferation, "fire! murder! blood and thunder!" 'till the door was burst open by those who came to his relief, when he went down stairs more suddenly than ever he came up, and in a much more unnatural and uncouth manner—for he was wont to ascend head over heels; but now he descended heels over head, followed and run over by nearly a hundred animals of the fiercest nature, seeking what appeared to them, "long lost liberty." As the cats dropped from the window, and rushed out at the street door, they were met by the neighbors, who had assembled about the inn, in consequence of the commencement of the time for secular affairs, and the alarm which had been given. These stared with no less wonderment and affright, than was occasioned by the midnight march of the Windham Frogs to the funeral of their departed chieftain, which has been so sweetly celebrated in song by one of the bards of this western world. Jonathan was scarcely cured of his wounds, when the fortnight elapsed, at the end of which Mynheer Van Dam Quiz'em had agreed to call and fulfil his part of the engagement. With true Dutch punctuality he called upon the landlord to know if the cats were ready, assuring him the money was on hand ready to pay for them.—"Darnation seize the cats and the money too!" exclaimed Jonathan. "I guess sure enough your name is Dam Quiz'em, for you have played upon me a quiz, a bite, and a scratch into the bargain. But howsomever if you'll promise never to tell on't, you shall have as much as you and your horse can eat and drink, in welcome, free gratis for nothing at all."

This our traveller faithfully promised, declaring it was merely a slight off-set for the wooden nutmegs, horn gun-flints, and oak leaf and skunk cabbage cigars, which he purchased of the puritanical tin pedlars. Whether he kept his word, or whether like the seceding Mason, he felt bound in conscience to reveal the secret to the world, or whether the landlord's wife told it as a profound secret to one of her sister gossips, which is the surest way to make any transaction public, is not ascertained. This is certain, that by some means or other, "the cat has been let out of the bag," and the story is here related as a warning to all to be careful what questions they ask, and still more, to be careful what credit they give to the answers they receive.—YEOMAN'S GAZETTE.

TORTURING of the Knight TEMPLARS

From "the Priest and the Jewess, a Chronicle of the time of Philip the Fourth."

On his entrance into the Hall of Tortures, Philip of France seated himself in a large arm chair of crimson velvet, the only ornament of this theatre of the cruelty and barbarity of the 14th century. Enguerrand and the other nobles of his train were seated behind him, on benches so coarsely and carelessly made, that save for the want of blood upon them, they might easily have been mistaken for instruments of torture. The king commanded the culprits to be brought before him, forgetting, in his eagerness to make them acknowledge their crimes, that even their confession could not blind him to the motive which urged him to persecute them. A side door suddenly opened, and preceded by their jailor, six Templars entered the hall of their doom. Jacques Molai entered at their head. He bowed to the king, as did his companions, with the exception of one, who passed proudly in front of the king and his train, and seated himself on a bench near them: Philip pretended not to see him, and seemed hesitating whether or no to return the salutes made to him by the others who came slowly one by one, through the dark and narrow door. All was calm and silent in that dismal hall. At last the king spoke—"Let those knights," said he, "who have made a sincere confession of their crimes, and have thus attained their liberty, repeat here, in the presence of their God and of their king, what they have already confessed in private, that it may be known that no worldly thoughts or feelings have urged us to this trial. Our sole object is the honor and glory of the church."—Some of the prisoners raised their eyes to the face of the king, as he made this hypocritical speech, but instantly cast them again to the ground.

Flamel touched his friend's elbow, and he, raising his voice to the highest pitch, exclaimed, "I, Guillen de Boisne, Knight of the Temple, declare the order of Knights Templar unworthy of existence, and infamous, for felony, impiety, blasphemy, and crimes of every kind."

"May the God of Truth confound thee!" exclaimed the Grand Master.

The enraged Boisne replied, "May all the devils in hell seize"——

"Silence!" cried Philip. "Molai, wait till thou art questioned, or rather see if, among the knights who accompany thee, there are none likely to make the confession I require; if not, tortures must extract it."

"There are none here who fear thy tortures," replied the Grand Master calmly.

"Thy boast shall not avail thee," replied Philip. "Thou thyself shalt feel if the executioner understands his business. Drag Molai to the torture!"

The Grand Master gave the king one glance of supreme contempt, and exclaimed with fervor, "God grant me strength to bear this trial." A yellow curtain at the bottom of the hall drew up with a horrid creaking noise, and in the midst of wheels, and racks, saws, screws and other fearful instruments, stood a half-naked man, humming the tune of a drinking song, and greasing with a sort of yellowish and dirty lard, the screws and hinges of the different machines. He gazed for one moment stupidly and vacantly around him, and then continued his occupation. Among the assembled persons in that hall some turned away their heads, others shuddered, while Flamel smiled and pressed the hand of Guillen de Boisne, who considered himself most happy in having escaped from the tortures which now threatened the ill-fated Grand Master of the Templars. "Choose," cried Philip, "confess thy crimes or seat thyself in that iron chair." Molai did not even answer him, but calmly and proudly sat himself down in the dreadful chair. The executioner rudely tore off the white mantle which covered the shoulders of the Templar; he then touched a spring, and two large iron hooks twisted the feet of Molai, while six long bars of the same metal, disposed in triangles, crossed on his chest, and pressed his naked shoulders on the sharp points with which the back of the chair was garnished. Molai raised his eyes to heaven, but did not utter a word, a shriek, or even a groan. His breath came whistling from his crushed and wounded chest, and the blood flowed in torrents from his shoulders on the shining and polished instruments of his torture.

"Speak," cried Philip. "I am innocent," replied Molai, in a faint and trembling voice. "Sire," whispered Enguerrand, "he will never confess."—"Take him away," said King Philip, "another one less resolute will speak;" and Molai released from the iron bars which were crushing his breast, breathed freely once more. While the Grand Master was seated in the accursed iron chair, one of the younger Knights had shed tears, and when he was released from the torture the youthful Templar exclaimed—'God be praised.' Philip now turned to him and said—"What is thy name?" "Pierre de Villeneuve," replied the Knight. "Perchance," continued the King, "thou wilt prove less obstinate than thy Grand Master, and tortures will force thee at least to confess." "Thou art mistaken," replied the Templar." "Drag him to the torture," cried the infuriated monarch. "My liege," said a voice, "it is the same to you which one of us submits to the torture, your aim being only to enjoy the sufferings of a Knight. My brother is young, exhausted by imprisonment, hunger and care, and to curtail his sufferings he may betray his honor. Let me be tortured in his place. My name is Fulk de Tracy." "No, no, my brother," eagerly replied young Villeneuve, "do not doubt my constancy. Executioner, do thy duty," and he advanced towards the yellow curtain. "He is very young," whispered Marigny to the King; "he cannot bear the torture long." "So much the better, Marigny," replied the King, "he will confess the sooner." And these words were pronounced in such a terrible tone of voice, that the astounded minister did not venture on another word during the whole trial. The eyes of the King sparkled with rage; and the same prince who had consented so reluctantly to witness this dreadful scene, seemed now determined to exhaust all the sources of cruelty, as if to appease his conscience, and to persuade himself he had listened only to the voice of justice. "Pierre de Villeneuve," he said, "it is not yet too late." The young man gazed at him disdainfully, and made no reply. The executioner instantly seized him, and bound him on a machine called the cross of St. Andrew. It consisted of two beams laid crossways, and [illegible] at right angles. On the limbs of this [illegible] cross [illegible] bound the naked arms and legs of the young Templar, [illegible] The executioner stopped one moment to give the King time to interrogate his victim, while the [illegible] had already penetrated between the [illegible] which unite the vertebrae. "Speak," cried Philip. Pierre de Villeneuve opened his [illegible] eyes, and from his pallid lips [illegible] claimed the King, enraged at so much resolution and fortitude. The executioner again turned the winch, the [illegible] rose by degrees, till suddenly the Knight gave a shriek, shook the St. Andrew's cross with great violence and the [illegible] and bloody [illegible] breaking his bones like so much glass, penetrated into his bosom.—The youthful Templar closed his eyes, and his head fell on his shoulder. "My brother, my brother," shrieked Fulk de Tracy, "Ye have murdered him." "Why did he not confess then," said Philip, carefully averting his eyes while the executioner unbound the corpse of the ill-fated Pierre, and bore it away on his shoulder, leaving a long track of blood behind him. When the captives were first summoned into the presence of the King, one of them, as we have already stated, passed before the royal judge without bowing to him, and had seated himself on what now proved to be an instrument of torture. His name was John de Beaufremont; he had grown grey in the service of the temple, and had been in all the campaigns against the Saracens. He was remarkably tall and during the whole execution had kept his large black eyes, arched by long thick and grisly eyebrows full on the King. Irritated by his bold bearing, Philip ordered him to be tortured. "Thank you," said the Templar, "I began to think that you had forgotten me. Let me expire under the same torture which killed Villeneuve. I loved him as my son. I first taught him to wield the lance; let my blood be mingled with his, and I ask no more."

"No, no," replied the king, "by Our Lady; that would be too easy a death for thee. Every bone in thy body shall be broken ere thy eyes close on the light of day." "As you will," replied Beaufremont, "but I thought as I had shed so much blood in the cause of Christianity, that I might have chosen where and how to shed the last drops that flow in these old veins of mine." "To him to the clock," exclaimed Philip. This, of all the tortures, was the most dreadful. The sufferer was suspended between two beams, and above him swung an immense leaden weight, which at regular intervals fell and crushed one of the limbs of the victim. The executioner tried to drag this machine into the centre of the room, but it was so heavy as to resist all his efforts to stir it. Beaufremont sprang up, and with one firm grasp drew the immense apparatus into the middle of the hall. Astonished by this exhibition of strength, the executioner looked upon this victim as a supernatural being, and if Beaufremont had only given him one glance of his bright black eyes, he would never have dared to touch him. Observing his hesitation, the Knight placed himself without assistance on the dreadful machine, and the weight began to move regularly above his head. He had time to confess before it reached the large black spot, whence it was to fall on one of his limbs. 'Look at the weight,' said Philip. No answer. 'Remember that when it touches the black spot it falls,' continued the Monarch. No answer; but the bright black eyes remained fixed on the King's face. Suddenly the weight touched the black spot—it fell, and crushed the templar's leg. 'I have only one more leg at your service,' said Beaufremont, firmly and proudly, and still gazing intently on the King. 'Bear him hence,' cried Philip; and starting up, as if to avoid the gaze of his victim, he left the hall, called for his horse, and rode off towards the palace. Marigny followed him, and none were left in the hall but John Flamel, the legate of the Pope, and those Templars who had confessed. They were sufficient to have tortured those among the captives who still survived, but their calm and majestic mien had such an effect on their judges, that they unanimously started from their seats and rushed out of the Judgment Hall. The prisoners were reconducted to their cells, and John Flamel announced to the crowd without the prison, that the confession had been complete and entire, and that in a few days the King's pleasure and justice would be known. Long live King Philip—long live John Flamel, shouted the crowd as they dispersed, in anxious expectation for the execution of the Knights of the Temple.

SILVER HORSE SHOES.—It is mentioned by Beckmann, that when the Marquess of Tuscany, one of the richest princes of his time, went to meet Beatrix his bride, about the year 1038, his whole train were so magnificently decorated, that his horses were shod, not with iron, but with silver. The nails even were of the same metal, and when any of them dropped out, they belonged to those who found them. It is well known that an ambassador from England to France once indulged in a similar extravagance, to exhibit his opulence and generosity, having had his horses shod with silver shoes so slightly attached, that by curvetting the animal, they were shaken off and allowed to be picked up by the populace.

DUELLING.—A dispute having arisen in a coffee-house at Aix, between M. Meffred, who has distinguished himself as a political writer, and a young man named Carbonnel, a meeting took place in the afternoon of the 31st ult. M. Meffred having the first fire, wounded his adversary in the right arm, and immediately ran up to assist him. M. Carbonnel, however, with astonishing coolness, desired that he would return to his station; and then, resting his pistol on the wrist of his left hand, fired, and the ball passed through the body of M. Meffred, who fell, and expired a quarter of an hour afterwards. He was on the point of marriage with a young lady, who has, in consequence of his untimely fate, been attacked with a brain fever.—*French paper.*

NODDING ASSENT.—A monk who had introduced himself into the bedchamber of a dying nobleman, who was at that time in a state of insensibility, continued crying out, "My lord, will you make the grant of such and such a thing to our monastery?" The sick man, unable to speak, nodded his head,—upon which the monk turning round to the son said, "You see, sir, that my lord your father gives his consent to my request." The son immediately exclaimed "Father, is it your will that I should kick this monk down stairs?" The usual nod was given. The young man immediately rewarded the assiduities of the monk by sending him with great precipitation out of the house.

SOMETHING NEW.—A Lowell paper states, that the assessors of that town have actually imposed and collected [illegible] upon [illegible] who have the misfortune to reside within their immediate [illegible]. If this [illegible] don't bring into operation among the [illegible] of that town, the powers of the [illegible] The spirit which could suggest such an absurd idea must [illegible] Verily the [illegible] of Lowell are a [illegible] gallant race of [illegible]

MAD BULL.—A mad Bull was [illegible] in this city yesterday afternoon, [illegible] he had killed two boys. [illegible] and he died in a short time [illegible] was finally arrested in his course by a [illegible]

Gander, versus Pike.—A medical gentleman with whom we happened to converse the other night, mentioned to us the following anecdote:—Several years ago, a farmer, who resided in the immediate neighbourhood of Lochmaben, kept a gander, who not only had a great trick of wandering himself, but also delighted in piloting forth his cackling harem to weary themselves in circumnavigating their native lake, or in straying amidst [illegible] fields on the opposite shore. Wishing to check this vagrant habit, he one day seized the gander just as he was about to swim into the loch, his favorite element, and tying a large fishing hook to his leg, to which was attached part of a dead frog, he suffered him to proceed on his voyage of discovery. As had been anticipated this bait soon caught the eye of a greedy pike, which swallowing the deadly hook, not only arrested the progress of the astonished gander, but forced him to perform half a dozen of summersets on the surface of the water! For some time the struggle was most amusing—the fish pulling and the bird screaming with all its might—the one attempting to fly, and the other to swim from the invisible enemy—the gander the one moment losing and the next regaining his centre of gravity, and casting between whiles many a rueful look at his snow-white fleet of geese and goslings, who [illegible] out that sympathy for their afflicted commodore. At length victory decided in favour of the feathered angler, who, bearing away for the nearest shore, landed on the smooth green grass one of the finest pikes ever caught in the Castle loch. This adventure is said to have cured the gander of his propensity for wandering; but on this point we are inclined to be a little sceptical—particularly as we lately heard that at the Reservoir, near Glasgow, the country people are in the habit of employing ducks in this novel mode of fishing. We cannot, to be sure, vouch for this last fact; but in the days of yore, hawks were taught to bring down woodcocks and moorfowl; and why might not a similar course of training enable ducks to bring up pikes and perches!—*Dumfries Courier.*

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES AND LIFE IN NEW-YORK

City of New-York:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 20, 1832.

To our Sporting Friends.

As the Fall Races throughout the country are about commencing, we take this early opportunity to advise our Sporting Friends of our desire to give full and accurate accounts of the Racing over each distinguished Course in the Union. To enable us to do this, we take the liberty to request the Secretaries of Clubs to extend to us the courtesy of Sportsmen, and send us the results of the Racing on their respective Courses, which we shall gladly insert in our columns. The extensive circulation of our paper through the Southern and Western States makes it an important object with us to [illegible] the results of matches in those States as early as our situation admits. To Secretaries of the various Jockey Clubs, and to Sportsmen in general, we shall feel ourselves much indebted, if they will transmit to us such accounts of the Fall Races, as their opportunities of witnessing them, and the disposition to publish the performances of their horses, will enable them to do.

FALL RACES—UNION COURSE.

FRIDAY.

For five days previous to the third day's racing, the weather was so uncomfortable, and the rain so incessant, that few comparatively went down to the Course. On the third the sky was cloudless, and the air cool and delightful. The impatient sportsmen who had so long waited the opportunity, now turned out with their "goers" and beautiful vehicles, and made for the Union Course with eager anticipations for the coming sport.

The sweepstakes were taken by Mr Bathgate's Geranium, the other two horses paying forfeit. This was a species of *still running* that is not very edifying to spectators,—but the amusements of the day were redeemed by the fine race, three mile heats, which was well contested. The running was as follows:

O'Kelly	1	2	1
[illegible]	2	1	3
[illegible]	3	3	2

After the Race there was a grand display of blood horses, and "old coursers of honorable fame," that are kept in the vicinity. Sir Lovel attracted much attention by his just proportions and splendid dress. He is of the Godolphin stock, and was bred by S. Purdy, Esq. This parade of horses was not the least interesting portion of the day's amusements and we know few sights more inspiriting than an exhibition of a large number of blood horses.

THE GREAT RACE ON SATURDAY.

This was a day that will long be remembered by those who enjoy good sport. We doubt if there ever was a race in the United States that more completely tested the bottom and speed of horses, or that excited a higher interest among an immense concourse of spectators.

The day was fine, and the Course in order. Purse, 600 dollars, four mile heats. Four horses were entered, viz. Black Maria, Trifle, Lady Relief and Sam. Two of these are Eclipse colts, and well did they sustain the unrivalled character of their sire. Trifle is a most beautiful filly by Sir Charles, who contended on the Washington Course with Eclipse, and as all will recollect, unsuccessfully. Black Maria was the favorite. Two to one and even three to one were freely offered and taken. Lady Relief had many backers, whose confidence in her foot and bottom was not lessened by the preference bestowed on Black Maria. Trifle too, being a Southern horse, was not without her friends, and the symmetry of her form and elegant action inspired them with hopes of her success. Sam looked well, but his friends were few and far between.

At one o'clock the riders mounted, and coming up to the stand majestically, they started off in fine style. Black Maria took the lead with Trifle close at her heels, pushing her from the word "go." Lady Relief was following at an easy gait, when her saddle girth broke, and well nigh threw her rider. With great presence of mind, he continued on his way holding the saddle in front of him, though his feet were still in the stirrups, and thus saved his distance, to the joy of all. Black Maria won the heat—Trifle was second—Sam and Lady Relief merely saved their distance. Black Maria seemed pretty distressed, but [illegible] did not [illegible] the least signs of fatigue during the [illegible]

At the second heat the following [illegible] Black Maria leading, Trifle at her side, and Lady R. [illegible] Trifle [illegible] desperate push for the [illegible] Her rider gave her whip and spur, which she answered kindly, [illegible]

Now came the tug of war. Trifle had become the favorite, and five to three were the odds. Betting was quick and general, and the whole company of spectators [illegible] The three [illegible] a fair start, each alternately taking the lead but [illegible] far apart. [illegible] Black Maria and Trifle again put to their work and pushed with all their speed [illegible]

Black Maria and Trifle had now each won a heat, and it became important for Lady Relief to profit by their great exertions while she was laying back, and win the coming heat, or she would be distanced. Again they were off.—Lady Relief took the lead, but was pressed by her fair competitors to their utmost; still she made way at a most killing rate, and actually won the heat by half a length. The contest for this heat was the most interesting we ever witnessed, and in our day, we have seen some rare sport. The astonishing bottom shown by these noble animals won the admiration of the enthusiastic crowd. Betting was now even on Black Maria and Lady Relief against the field.

One more heat must decide the contest. Anxiety was on tiptoe—each horse was in good plight neither exhibiting signs of distress or fatigue.—Sixteen miles had already been run—four more lay before them—and it was a glorious sight to see those beautiful scions of a noble stock spread themselves beneath the guidance of their excellent riders, and paw the earth with impatience for the coming trial.

Once more they started in fine style, and with spirits unsubdued and steadfast courage they flew away, each keenly striving for the mastery. In the last half of the third mile, Trifle gave way, and was instantly held up. Black Maria and Lady Relief had now an open field and a fair trial for the purse and the honors. Lady Relief was ahead, with Black Maria on her flank, waiting for the last desperate struggle in the last mile.—Nineteen miles were done—about midway in the twentieth, Black Maria came along side. It was a moment of intense interest—the spectators were silent and riveted by the thrilling spectacle.—Black Maria gradually gained and got ahead—Lady Relief made one more struggle on the third quarter, but it was in vain, she could not pass her rival [illegible] Black Maria ahead, and thus she continued winning the purse by about three lengths.

Thus concluded this eventful race, by far the most wonderful four heat race ever run over this Course. We could not learn the exact time, but from minutes taken, we think it will not much vary in the aggregate from 8m 30s each heat, which is rather over 27 miles per hour. It is not the speed but the bottom shown by these astonishing animals, that will render this race one of the most remarkable in the annals of Sporting.

THE KEMBLES IN PHILADELPHIA.—While these distinguished strangers were completing their engagement in New York, it was hinted by some of the savans of Philadelphia, that when they made their appearance in "the city of straight streets and long faces," they would meet with critics qualified to estimate their merits and point out their defects. What has been the result? On Mr. Kemble's debut, the press teemed with sage and cool criticism on his Hamlet that almost made one shudder, and the editors rubbed their pens with extra composure to notice Miss Fanny's forthcoming appearance. She appeared—'Twas all over with the *cool gentlemen*. She carried them by [illegible], and their notices of her performance surpass in extravagance all that had been written in "Old Gotham." The fact is, we nor they have ever seen any actress at all comparable to this talented lady, and our anticipations, exalted as they were, have actually been surpassed. We subjoin from the Philadelphia Gazette, the notice of her appearance in the "School for Scandal," merely to show the admiration she has already elicited, and the full houses the announcement of her appearance already draws. What will they do when she appears as Julia in the Hunchback?

"The School for Scandal caused the other house to run over. Many persons took back their money of the ticket keeper, being unable to obtain even standing places. Having resigned our [illegible] we sought throughout all the house for some convenient nook, in which to [illegible] and be gratified. We [illegible] our neighbor of the United States Gazette, in pressing [illegible] one of the upper boxes, and formed for a few moments, a component part of the innumerable mass of humanity which was there [illegible] together:—[illegible] however, only long enough to see the [illegible] of Lady Teazle [illegible] upon the sentimental Joseph Surface, and to hear her calm, sweet voice float up through the most suffocating atmosphere. What with the sultry air, and the buzz of applause that ran through the multitude, little could be heard or seen from our point of observation. We learn, however, from those upon whose judgment we have been accustomed to place much reliance, that Miss Kemble enacted her part with infinite versatility and spirit; and that Mr. Kemble was altogether happy in his character. This comes from its adaptation. Charles Surface [illegible] a gentleman, a part perfectly natural with Mr. Kemble, and never affected, nor foreign to him, in public life or private."

"IT WAS NOT ALL A DREAM."—A gentleman of the New York bar, *dreaming* that there was luck to be found in a lottery ticket, if bought at Schuyler's office, repaired thither and purchased a few hours before the drawing, on Wednesday, a whole package. Queen Mab had not given him a vain hint, at [illegible] o'clock the fortunate dreamer found himself the owner of a capital prize of $20,000. [illegible] night by night over lawyers' fingers, who straight dream on fees,—and sometimes on [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE [illegible] OF THE FUDGE FAMILY.—We notice in our last Cincinnati Chronicle, under the theatrical head, a sort of growl by the erudite editor, addressing us in no very courtly terms for [illegible] to express our admiration for the Kembles. If we could dip our pen in Madam Trollope's ink, we would undoubtedly address the [illegible] something after this wise.

"It is not singular that an editor who can condescend to puff "Mons. Gouffe, the representative of Brazilian Monkeys," should be at a sad loss to conceive how it was possible for us to be seduced into a little extravagance when noticing the inimitable performances of the peerless Miss Kemble. The depravity of the gentleman's taste can only be accounted for, by supposing that his conceptions of genius are limited by his knowledge of those beings that most nearly resemble himself, and Mons. Gouffe realizing his utmost [illegible] of dramatic power, he [illegible] to [illegible] on the luckless wight who presumes to think Miss K. [illegible] a more intellectual treat, and to read him a lesson on the economy of praise, and all forsooth, because the learned gentleman's associations happen to be exclusively connected with the watching pranks of a Brazilian Ape."

Thus we should probably write with a pen filled with the gall of the [illegible] "Old Woman," but resuming the good-natured tone that flows from our own standish we regret that any attempt to join in the praises of one wholly unequalled in the dramatic art, should have ruffled the sensitive editor of the Chronicle, or caused him to utter the emphatic monosyllable—*Fudge*. We do not belong to that family. The last of the Fudge Family has gone West, and we were entirely ignorant of his location and employment until we picked up the Cincinnati Chronicle.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.—The company are drawing crowded and fashionable houses. The success of the opera is now fairly established; but the critics are at loggerheads in the columns of the *Courier and Enquirer*, and are fast tearing each other to tatters. This, however, is of little consequence, provided they do not injure the friends in whose behalf they are waging war. [illegible] Beware of your friends [illegible] trite, but significant advice. Let those interested look to it.

We transfer to our columns from the Boston Daily Atlas the extravaganzas of one [illegible]. It occurred to us on reading it, that it was penned by the ravages of one of those facetious gentlemen of the East who have suddenly renounced item making after practising the cramming art for months, and his pent fancy having become so swollen with growing phantasies that his brain reeled with the oppressive load, and thus threw off at a single gulp, the congregated mass of chaotic items. There is a moral in all this if our conjecture be true, and we trust it will have its influence on certain of our Eastern friends and cause them to take heed lest a similar catastrophe may happen to themselves, unless they immediately resume the avocation of penning items and thus discharge from their "Dome of thought" such a multitudinous crew of teeming fancies. Hoarding up items in the "palace of the soul" is a dangerous habit; and from the dearth of these sparkling gems, we are apprehensive the practice is becoming common to the no small hazard of producing insanity among the knights of the quill. Oh, friend Noel write, write, or you are a "gone sucker!" And him of Camden, let him write and write ye all, and let him that writeth nothing write but items, in [illegible] name.

THE INCOHERENCIES OF AN INSANE MAN, TAKEN DOWN BY A BYSTANDER. A distinguished medical gentleman of this city has politely furnished us with the following sketch of the conversation of an insane man, which he took down at the time.

"O! my good, Mr. Vanderbelt,—thou paragon of philosophy,—bottle-washer to the Czar of Cochin China,—emperor of [illegible],—and Star-gazer general:—it gives me true delight to hear, that the seven stars are made of brass nails, and that his Excellency, Don Miranda, in his late expedition to South America, overturned the soup-tub of Inca Capac, the deliverer, in conformity to an ancient decree of the Senate of the United States, which [illegible]

But, to return from this digression [illegible] the people [illegible] present times. Away with Aldebaran—away [illegible] Give me [illegible] Agonistes, [illegible]—Thompson Jones O!—for O! my countrymen, my purpose is fixed: here I stand in the tribune of the Chamber of Deputies, crying from the dome of St. Sophia, rise O! ashes of Timour the Tartar—sprinkle with ketchup gravy the hoary head of Chislar Aga. May the President of these United kingdoms of Massachusetts and Baltimore live in perpetual ecstasy:—live O King forever—and may his constant drink be nectar.

Sweet are the rose-buds of affection:—poor dear Mary—she is dead, dead—as a door-nail:—she has gone, and I am all alone and alony, saith the poet. This is the true cause of the whirling round of the head. Sir,—gentlemen of the Jury, and ladies all, hear ye, hear ye—the cat's in the meadow, the cow jumped over the corn—Ladies are the [illegible]

BANK ROBBERS.—The [illegible] have been arrested in Philadelphia, on a charge of robbing the Wheeling Bank and the testimony against them was so conclusive, that the Judge gave his opinion that they were culpable beyond a doubt. The amount stolen was very large, and had the light fingered gentry succeeded in getting off, they would have been [illegible] well to live, for a time at least. One of the gang succeeded in getting changed a $1000 U. S. Bill at a broker's, and had commenced the purchase of a watch &c. when he got entangled in the web which lawyers weave for the [illegible] of such gentry, and his arrest was soon followed by the discovery of his coworkers in iniquity.

They are now in prison, waiting the compliments of the authorities of Virginia, by whom it is expected they will be invited to partake of the benefits of the *Penitentiary*, provided for such deserving men.

W[illegible] HOTEL.—This spacious and elegant establishment is now completed. On Tuesday it was opened by its liberal and accomplished host, and a large party of his friends sat down to a most sumptuous dinner given on the occasion. Mr Webb is extensively known, and favorably so, in his profession. Such a house was much wanted, and we do not hesitate to predict that strangers will find it a "well ordered house," abounding in all the delicacies of our markets and the elegancies and comforts of a first rate Hotel.

THE PARK.

BARRY and Miss CLARA FISHER have been going through a range of characters the past week with their usual success. They continue to draw full houses, and their efforts to please well merits their success. We have heretofore enlarged on the [illegible] of their peculiar style of acting and shall dismiss them without again discussing their excellencies or deserts.

On Wednesday evening the stock actors performed for the first time in America, The Golden Calf. This comedy was written by the author of the Rent Day, and like that play it has many scenes of a thrilling interest—a vein of dry humor and a moral well illustrated. We chose to notice this play because it gives us an opportunity to express our opinion of Mr. Simpson's very excellent company. Like the Rent Day the point of the Comedy turns on a scene of domestic interest, the two principal characters being Mr and Mrs Mountney, whose mutual imprudences have reduced each almost to beggary without the other knowing it—he by gaming—she by extravagance. BARRY as Mountney, did ample justice to the part. We think this gentleman peculiarly felicitous in personating those characters in whom the strong feelings of the heart predominate over the more wayward passions. There is a frank open manliness in his style that greatly becomes him, and renders him entirely superior to any actor on our boards in a certain line of characters. As a tragedian Mr BARRY, has but few equals, and we attribute his success to his artless manner and the total absence of affectation. We have an actor in our mind's eye who if but divested of this baleful habit—affectation—would be without a rival in New-York, but with it he should rank second until his cure is complete. Mr. Clarke is another gentlemanly actor. His conceptions of the author are always correct, and indicate a mind well versed in the Drama. His acting never disappoints us, and often elicits most marked applause. Richings is ever at home, and as "the Lothario" of the Golden Calf he acquired deserved admiration. The supercilious coxcomb is portrayed by him to the very life. In such characters he has no rival here. Wilkinson relieved the play on Wednesday from dullness and perhaps from a total failure. His quiet humor, and unaffected drollery, is becoming more appreciated, and will soon win for him a proud distinction in his profession on this side of the water. We cannot omit that inimitable [illegible] Placide, though he took no part in this Comedy. No man ranks higher as a faithful delineator of character than Placide. His quaintness and exquisite humor are peculiar to himself; like Wilkinson he is quiet, yet they are as unlike in every thing else as can well be imagined—and he must be a nice critic and with leisure on his hands, who can convey in words the distinguishing characteristics of these two most capital comedians. There, too, is Fisher—less [illegible] than Placide, or Wilkinson, still he seldom fails to raise a laugh, and a round of applause. He is the very beau ideal of a caricature and always illustrates his part with a vein of extravagance that forces you to laugh in spite of yourself. But we must check our criticism of these merit-inspiring gentlemen, and say a word for the ladies.

As the wife of Mountney, Mrs Sharpe strongly reminds us of her *chef d'œuvre*, Rachael Heywood. Indeed the characters themselves are but portraits of each other, though under different circumstances. With the style and manner of few ladies acting can we find so few faults. If Mrs. Sharpe sometimes fails to realize our conception of the author's meaning, she never disgusts with rant, nor becomes sickening in her manner by an affected attempt at sentimentalism. Her appearance is ever gratifying to the audience and her points which she manages with good judgment always tell and ensure her a flattering response from the house. We may be pardoned for again noticing Mrs Sharpe's great good taste in dress, a quality not the least essential in an actress, and without which even the most talented of her sex would scarcely please. [illegible] To the other ladies of this Theatre we must make the general remark [illegible] Mrs. Wheatley's old ladies are ever [illegible] Mrs. Wallack [illegible] ver in their way, and the younger once pleased us so much as Prince Arthur that we hope she may be allowed to pay less attention to her heels, and more attention to her head. She is a promising child and must not be neglected.

As a company of stock actors, that at the Park is now quite perfect, and with a leading *star*, they make perhaps the most effective company in the United States.

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THE "WESTWARD HO!"—A party of two or three hundred Indians of the Seneca and Shawnee tribes recently encamped at New Paris in Ohio, on their way to the far west. Among them is a white woman 105 years of age, who has resided more than a century among the red men of the forest. She had been taken prisoner when five years old in Green Briar, Va., and knows nothing of her former name or relatives.

STATISTICS.—It is computed that the number of seamen belonging to the United States is 92,000; of whom there are in foreign trade 50,000; in the coasting trade, in vessels of nearly or over 100 tons burthen, 25,000; in coasting vessels of less than 50 tons burthen, 5,000; in the cod-fishery, 5,000; in the steam vessels, 1,000; and in the United States Navy, 6,000.

THE WAGS HAVE IT.—The Boston Directory, for 1832, gives the names of 139 Smiths, 111 Browns, 76 Williams, 75 Clarks, 65 Johnson's, 57 Waites, 35 Greens, 30 Grays, and 204 Macs running through the whole alphabet, from

Mc Allister to Mc Quaid,
Mc Vittie and Mc Wade.

NEW TROPE.—Almost every arrival from the European shores brings us some new coinage from the mint of genius—some new expression darkly or brightly beautiful. What think you of the following figure to express the dark bright hair of a lady—*it was like midnight braided with a sunbeam!* What will come next?

RIGHT TO BE MARRIED.—Lady D—— being asked what she thought of King Leopold's marriage [illegible]

MUSTER DAY.

Long ere the "iron tongue of midnight had tolled twelve" on the night of the 26th September, 1832, (we love to be particular,) the inhabitants of the county of Middlesex, Mass. began to perceive the premonitory symptoms of the muster of "the troops composing the 2d Brigade, 3d Division, 3d Regiment of the Massachusetts Militia," appointed on the 27th.

Would we were inspired with "a fiery Byron power" or possessed of the graphic pen of Orator Emmons—but with the talents of the orator, or the fire of the poet we are not gifted, and such a description as we can, gentle reader, we will give thee.—As we before said, the premonitory symptoms of a muster, such as the cracks of small arms, and the burning of crackers, ushered in the day, big with the fate of many a pound of powder—and when the sun at length arose, as if proud of his reception, he beamed upon the citizen soldiers, joyously. 'Twas a proud day for Middlesex. If ever we felt military ardor, it was at that moment—our thread bare coat might have been purchased for an epaulette, and had mortal man made the offer, the gray goose quill should have been given for a corporal's commission—the field of LETTERS left for the field of Mars. The favor of applauding beauty, in a blue coat and white breeks,—how infinitely preferable to the sneers of the public, awarded to the rusty, dusty, sable suit of a poor devil editor.

The clangor of arms in the vicinity, soon caused a desertion from Lowell, of all who have at heart the interests of the "cheap defence of the country." Stage-coach and carry-all, buggy and gig, sulkey and chaise, wagon and saddle horse, curricle and cabriolet, phaeton and hack, all were put in requisition. Horse flesh rose in the market, fifty per cent, under the demand created for it—and fell in the road, under the loads imposed upon it. The scene on the field of martial feats and refreshment booths beggars description. Beholders were struck with astonishment, and struck each other for amusement. Pretty little mouths nibbled molasses candy and other delectables—pretty feet splashed in the mud,—and the mud splashed pretty dresses. Had Capt. Basil Hall seen the fair women kind who graced the booths with their presence, or tripped across a bog in prunella shoes, he would have acknowledged that there are some festivities in which American women participate. The valor of the ancient Spartan females was not a circumstance to the heroism of some of our fair countrywomen on the eventful 27th.

The inspection finished, the brazen throats of the trumpet sent forth notes of war—and the brazen throat of the votary of Bacchus sucked in war itself. The fight commenced. Crack! went the small arms—bang! bellowed the big 'uns:

"The combat thickens, on, ye brave! "Lord!" screamed a fair one, who like the ancient Sabines, had rushed between the ARMIES, "I'm killed, as sure as I live!"—A wad had perforated her Navarino, and her military ardor was phrenologically developed in the bumb created on her cranium by the accident. "On to the battle rushed the foemen"—on, to the witness of it, rushed the crowd. Hoop! howled the Indians,—Forward! shouted the regulars,—Te-he, tittered the women,—Go it! roared Jerry,—Blaze away, my hearties! cried the veterans. "Oh," said an exquisite, "I do like WAR, excessively. It is not half so distressing as I anticipated, only it does disarrange one's dress so!" At length,

"Night in her sober livery all things clad," to the very great convenience of those who made the best appearance in the dark.—The "spirit stirring drum," ceased at last its monotonous peals, and the ear piercing fife its shrill notes. Musket and bayonet, hanger and cut-and-thrust, were laid aside till the RIGMAROLE muster-roll of the Massachusetts militia call them again into the field. Maidens retired to dream of soldier laddies, and men to dream of thunder and the militia system. —LOWELL COMP.

BOSTON.

DR. TUCKERMAN'S HORSE AND CHAISE.—On Thursday morning, while our "Minister of the Poor" was making his visits of mercy, and pouring in the "oil of wine" of consolation to the afflicted of his scattering flock, some one made off with his horse and chaise, which has not since been heard of, though diligent search has been made. It is not probable the faithful beast deserted this kind master as he has been true to his post of duty. We call public attention to the loss, for the public have a two fold interest in the case—the detection of the rogue, and the comfort of the Doctor and his poor people.—DAILY ADV.

After the above was in type, we had the pleasure of conversing with the Rev. Dr. Tuckerman, who, we are happy to say, we found reinstated. He informed us that the vehicular rogues borrowed the horse and chaise on Thursday MORNING, about 9 o'clock, and that they returned and left it last night, just after 10 o'clock, at Liverpool wharf. The chaise box was robbed of its usual contents, (a quantity of testaments) and a deed of a burial place at Mount Auburn, which he had received that morning. Thinking, perhaps, that exchange was not robbery they left an old whip in payment, which said whip appeared to have been severely used, as the poor horse had suffered greatly by hard driving.

These frequent, bold and mid-day robberies indicate the existence among us of a band of audacious thieves who daily increase in daring.—TRANSCRIPT.

PREMATURE INTERMENT.—A distressing instance of premature interment occurred, lately in the neighborhood of Old-street, St. Luke's. A poor woman and her son were violently attacked with cholera, which in the case of the latter very soon terminated, as it was supposed, fatally; and after having lain apparently lifeless for a few hours, the body was buried. The poor woman also shortly after got worse, and became insensible and motionless. Having been kept as long as was considered safe, she was put into a coffin to be buried; but just as the undertakers were about to screw it down, she revived, pushed off the lid, and very soon recovered. Having anxiously inquired about her son, she was informed that he had been buried for several hours, which made her very uneasy, and she insisted on his being inhumed. Her desires were, after a short delay, complied with; and the horror of the spectators can scarcely be imagined, when on opening the coffin it was found the child had turned round, and torn its face almost to pieces with agony. Having, it must of course be supposed, come to life in this dreadful situation.—*Lon. Paper.*

One of the crew of the Macedonian having received the wages of the late three years cruise, went with the money in his hand into a store, and having purchased a pocket book, put the roll of notes in his waistcoat pocket and the pocket book into that of his round jacket. The store keeper told him that it was the fashion to put money into the pocket book, but the sailor affirmed he was [illegible]

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION;

CHOICE OF ELECTORS.—The date and mode of choice of Electors of President and Vice President, as at present regulated by the Legislatures of the several states, together with the number of Electors to be chosen by each state, are shown in the following table.

	No. of votes	When held.	How elected.
Maine,	10	Nov. 5	Gen. Ticket
New Hampshire,	7	5	do
Massachusetts,	14	5	do
Rhode Island,	4	21	do
Connecticut,	8	5	do
Vermont,	7	13	do
New York,	42	5 6 7	do
New Jersey,	8	5 6	do
Pennsylvania,	30	2	do
Delaware,	3	3	Legislature
Maryland,	10	12	District
Virginia,	23	5 6 7	Gen. Ticket
North Carolina,	15	25	do
South Carolina,	11		Legislature
Georgia,	11	5	Gen. Ticket
Kentucky,	15	5	do
Tennessee,	15	15 16	do
Ohio,	21	2	do
Indiana,	9		do
Mississippi,	4		do
Illinois,	5	5	do
Louisiana,	5	6 7	do
Missouri,	4	5	do
Alabama,	7	12	do
	288		

In Maine one elector is required to be a resident of each county, and a plurality of votes constitute a choice. In Maryland there are four districts, with a right of choosing two electors—Baltimore county a district, to choose one elector, the rest of the Western shore forms a district and chooses four electors, and the Eastern shore as a district chooses three.

DUTCH JUSTICE.

It once happened in the good old town of Durop, (now known as the city of Schenectady)—many years ago, when the great grandfather of the present generation, bore undisputed title to the soil, that a drove of sturdy swine, owned by Hanse Van Bummel, becoming enamoured of a fine crop of corn, the property of one Jacob Van Kleek, found means of access into the field, and sumptuously feasted on the yellow crop:—whereupon Mynheer Van Kleek brought an action of trespass against his neighbor Mynheer Van Bummel, in the sum of twenty dollars, being the amount of damage done to the corn. Now, Squire Van Shoenbren, was a good, honest kind of a man, but, like many a better one, could'nt find it in his heart to refuse a gift of lucre, though the course of justice was needed to balance the account. So, on the present occasion, Mynheer Van Kleek having transferred ten bright half dollars from his strong box to the worthy Squire, returned home well satisfied that on the day of trial the Squire would do him ample justice. But it so happened that Mynheer Van Bummel, little relishing to pay twenty dollars damages, besides the costs, bethought him self to bribe the honest Squire to turn the tables to his advantage, and thereupon after rumaging sundry musty chests, well filled with homespun breeches, flannel jackets, old hats, and woollen stockings, and at last coming to the depository of a goodly supply of bright coin, and taking therefrom a present to the worthy Squire Van Shoenbrun, obtained his promise to decide the case against Mynheer Van Kleek.

The next day brought the contending parties together; and the justice in his elbow chair, was not a little puzzled when the significant look of either party reminded him that his predicament was rather an awkward one. But, however, he soon settled the matter with his conscience, and crossing his legs, so that his silver shoe buckles made an imposing display, proceeded to the disposal of the case.

"Is dis corn pelong to you, Mynheer Van Bummel?"

"Yaw, Mynheer."

"How many hogs you own?" enquired the justice.

"None, Mynheer," was the answer.

The Squire then turned to the defendant, and asked,

"How many hogs you own, Mynheer?"

"Twenty."

"How much corn you raise?"

"None, Mynheer."

"Mynheer Van Kleek," said the justice, "I fine you ten dollars, pecause you raise corn and dont keep no hogs. And you, Mynheer Van Bummel, I fine ten dollars too, pecause you keep twenty hogs, and dont raise no corn—and so dat makes the whole amount of de damages."

N. Y. Traveller.

ORNITHOLOGY.—Mr. Audubon, under the date of Eastport, Me. 12th inst. thus writes to a friend in Philadelphia:

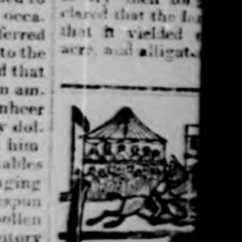
"I have to announce to you the discovery of a new Wren, or as I must call it, a Troglodyte. I would gladly come from Boston—nay, from Philadelphia itself, fifty-two times per annum, into these parts, (Dennysville) could I be sure of being thus each time rewarded. The little rogue was shot in the deepest recesses of the darkest woods, where beds of moss, full knee deep, spread themselves by acres, where the sun seldom peeps, and where man seldom walks: it breeds hereabouts, and I know a good deal of its tricks and actions. I have made a drawing (excuse my saying so, the Lord knows if bye and bye it will be believed that I ever drew a bird) of the *Tetrao Canadensis* of four figures, and some rare plants to me. These birds build in the State, and are found in it during all seasons. I have eight, some of which are in beautiful plumage."

STEAM-BOAT TELEGRAPH.—This elegant new boat which has been built and fitted at New-York, under the immediate superintendence of her commander, Captain E. H. Barker, has at length made her advent into our waters and taken her place as a systematic courser between New Bedford and Nantucket. Public expectation which had been highly raised in relation to this vessel of promise, we feel fully authorised in saying has been more than answered. She is of the capacity of about two hundred tons—and in her construction follows nearly the model of the "King Philip." Her arrangements are admirably adapted for the accommodation and comfort of passengers, and her decorations are in perfect consistency with neatness and good taste. Her qualities as a sea-boat—a point of great importance in the particular navigation to which she is applied—are pronounced by those who have tested them, to be admirable, and her ordinary speed such as to perform the passage in from five to six hours. The acquisition of such a means of regular communication between this town and Nantucket is certainly a result which cannot but be interesting and gratifying to the inhabitants of both places, and we trust that Captain Barker will not fail to realize to the full extent, every reward to which his enterprise and perseverance in the cause of public accommodation so eminently entitles him.—*New Bedford Mercury.*

POLISH CHILDREN.—One of the infamous plans of the Russian emperor, to destroy all hope of resistance in Poland, is to carry off all the male children from 6 to 17 years of age out of the country, to make Russian soldiers of them. The distress of the parents is described as being heart-rending. Surely this out-herods Herod!

AMERICAN LITERATURE IN EUROPE.—In looking over the last number of the London Spectator, says the Galaxy, we find the "Girls own Book, *fourth edition*," the *ninth edition* of "The Frugal Housewife, *with an allowance to the nobility and gentry who are desirous of distributing the book among their poor neighbors*," and the fourth edition of the "Mother's Book," all printed and for sale in London. "Who reads an American book?" is a question that is fast becoming obsolete among our English brethren.

GREAT COMPLIMENT.—Strange as it may sound to Englishmen, it may be truly said of America, that country which was treated with so much supercilious contempt by the Quarterly Review only a few years since—that she has given to [illegible]



Bank Robbers.—The [illegible] have been arrested in Philadelphia, on a charge of robbing the Wheeling Bank, and the testimony against them was so conclusive, that the Judge gave his opinion that they were culpable beyond a doubt. The amount stolen was very large, and had the light fingered gentry succeeded in getting off, they would have been "well to live," for a time at least. One of the gang succeeded in getting changed a $1000 U. S. bill at a broker's, and had commenced the purchase of a watch, [illegible] when he got entangled in the web which lawyers weave for the education of such gentry, and his arrest was soon followed by the discovery of his co-workers in iniquity.

They are now in prison, waiting the compliments of the authorities of Virginia, by whom it is expected they will be invited to partake of the benefits of the *Public* [illegible] provided for such deserving merit.

Webb's Congress Hall.—This spacious and elegant establishment is now completed. On Tuesday it was opened by its liberal and accomplished host, and a large party of his friends sat down to a most sumptuous dinner given on the occasion. Mr Webb is extensively known and favorably so, in his profession. Such a house was much wanted, and we do not hesitate to predict that strangers will find it a "well ordered house," abounding in all the delicacies of our markets and the elegancies and comforts of a first rate Hotel.

THE PARK.

Barry and Miss Clara Fisher have been going through a range of characters the past week with their usual success. They continue to draw full houses, and their efforts to please well merits their success. We have heretofore enlarged on the "[illegible]" of their peculiar style of acting and shall dismiss them without again discussing their excellencies or demerits.

On Wednesday evening, the stock actors performed for the first time in America, "The Golden Calf." This comedy was written by the author of the Rent Day, and like that play it has many scenes of a thrilling interest—a vein of dry humor, and a moral well illustrated. We chose to notice this play because it gives us an opportunity to express our opinion of Mr. Simpson's very excellent company. Like the Rent Day the point of the Comedy turns on a scene of domestic interest, the two principal characters being Mr and Mrs Mountney, whose mutual imprudences have reduced each almost to beggary without the other knowing it—he by gaming—she by extravagance. Barry, as Mountney, did ample justice to the part. We think this gentleman peculiarly felicitous in personating these characters in whom the strong feelings of the heart predominate over the more wayward passions. There is a frank, open manliness in his style that greatly becomes him, and renders him entirely superior to any actor on our boards, in a certain line of characters. As a tragedian, Mr Barry, has but few equals, and we attribute his success to his artless manner, and the total absence of affectation. We have an actor in our mind's eye, who if but divested of this baleful habit—affectation—would be without a rival in New York, but with it, he should rank second until his cure is complete. Mr Clarke is another gentlemanly actor. His conceptions of the author are always correct, and indicate a mind well versed in the Drama. His acting never disappoints us, and often elicits most marked applause. Richings is ever at home, and as "the Lothario" of the Golden Calf, he acquired deserved admiration. The supercilious coxcomb is portrayed by him to the very life. In such characters he has no rival here. Wilkinson redeemed the play on Wednesday from dullness and perhaps from a total failure. His quiet humor, and unaffected drollery, is becoming more appreciated, and will soon gain for him a proud distinction in his profession—on this side of the water. We cannot omit that inimitable droll one, Placide, though he took no part in this Comedy. No man ranks higher as a faithful delineator of character than Placide. His quaintness and exquisite humor are peculiar to himself; like Wilkinson he is quiet, yet they are as unlike in every thing else as can well be imagined,—and he must be a nice critic and with leisure on his hands who can convey in words the distinguishing characteristics of these two most capital comedians. There too, is Fisher—he is neither like Placide nor Wilkinson, still he seldom fails to raise a laugh, and a round of applause. He is the very beau ideal of a caricature, and always illustrates his part with a vein of extravagance that forces you to laugh in spite of yourself. But we must check our criticism of these mirth-inspiring gentlemen, and say a word for the ladies.

As the wife of Mountney, Mrs. Sharpe strongly reminds us of her *chef-d'œuvre*, Rachael Heywood. Indeed, the characters themselves are but portraits of each other, though under different circumstances. With the style and manner of few ladies acting, can we find so few faults. If Mrs Sharpe sometimes fails to realize our conception of the author's meaning, she never disgusts with rant, nor becomes sickening in her manner by an affected attempt at sentimentalism. Her appearance is ever gratifying to the audience and her points, which she manages with good judgment, always tell and ensure her a flattering response from the house. We may be pardoned for again noticing Mrs Sharpe's great good taste in dress, a quality not the least essential in an actress, and without which even the most talented of her sex would scarcely please. In justice to the other ladies at [illegible] we must make [illegible] general remarks [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mrs Wheatley's old ladies are ever excellent, and [illegible] to see her [illegible]. Mrs Wallack [illegible] with such sudden changes, that we can hardly [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] A [illegible] her appearance at the Park and though not decidedly successful [illegible] [illegible] to become a useful actress. [illegible] are the little Wheatleys, who are very [illegible]

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Novel accident.—A train of cars returning to New Orleans on the 19th ult. from Lake Ponchartrain on the new rail road, was impeded by an obstacle of a formidable character. After passing the Gentilly, the road was much encumbered with cattle. The engineer used the usual means of driving them from the road, but one of them, of a sudden, jumped into the track, and was run under by the tender. This forced the tender from the rails, and drew the engine after it. Fortunately, however, neither the engineer, nor any passenger on board sustained the least injury; The engine was damaged, but not materially. The Mayor and Syndics were called upon to protect the company from such obstruction, but it is said that the inhabitants of that part of the city will not exchange their pasture grounds for all the commerce of the lakes.

Eastern steam-boats.—The Connecticut advertises to carry passengers to Portland for *one dollar and found!* It is now cheaper to travel on this route than to pay for board in the city; and we should not be surprised to hear of individuals of leisure imitating the example of the North river adventurer two or three years since, and making the Connecticut their fall residence. The Chancellor Livingston does not promise to carry travellers for a dollar, but will probably not consent to be outdone in this respect by her rival.

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Shopping.—Another instance of Lord Ely's eccentricity took place in Dublin, where he had gone out to attend his Countess on a round of shopping. Her ladyship had gone into a china shop, and had occupied so much time in choosing and rejecting a number of articles, that Lord Ely got impatient at the delay; and after fretting a good deal about it, he turned round to the man of the china shop, and desired him to send all its contents to his house, and the bill to his steward.—*Memoirs of Sir James Campbell.*

"Westward Ho!"—A party of two or three hundred Indians of the Seneca and Shawnees tribes recently encamped at New Paris in Ohio, on their way to the far west. Among them is a white woman 105 years of age, who has resided more than a century among the red men of the forest. She had been taken prisoner when five years old in Green Briar, Va., and knows nothing of her former name or relatives.

Statistics.—It is computed that the number of seamen belonging to the United States is 92,000; of whom there are in foreign trade 50,000; in the coasting trade, in vessels of nearly or over 100 tons burthen, 25,000; in coasting vessels of less than 50 tons burthen, 5,000; in the codfishery, 5,000; in the steam vessels, 1,000; and in the United States Navy, 5,000.

The Macs have it.—The Boston Directory, for 1832, gives the names of 139 Smiths, 111 Browns, 76 Williams, 75 Clarks, 65 Johnson's, 57 Whites, 35 Greens, 30 Grays, and 204 Macs running through the whole alphabet, from

Mc Allister to McQuaid,
McVitie and McWade.

New figure.—Almost every arrival from the European shores brings us some new coinage from the mint of genius—some new expression darkly or brightly beautiful. What think you of the following figure to express the dark bright hair of a lady—*it was like midnight braided with a sunbeam!* What will come next?

Right to be married.—Lady D—— being asked what she thought of King Leopold's marriage by the three rites, Civic, Catholic, and Lutheran? replied, "she did not know, unless it was to show he had *every right* to be married."

MUSTER DAY.

Long ere the "iron tongue of midnight had tolled twelve" on the night of the 26th September, 1832, (we love to be particular,) the inhabitants of the county of Middlesex, Mass. began to perceive the premonitory symptoms of the muster of "the troops composing the 2d Brigade, 3d Division, 5th Regiment of the Massachusetts Militia," appointed on the 27th.

Would we were inspired with "a more Byron power" or possessed of the graphic pen of Orator Emmons—but with the talents of the orator, or the fire of the poet we are not gifted, and such a description as we can, gentle reader, we will give thee.—As we before said, the premonitory symptoms of a muster, such as the cracks of small arms, and the burning of crackers, ushered in the day, big with the fate of many a pound of powder—and when the sun at length arose, as if proud of his reception, he beamed upon the citizen soldiers, joyously. 'Twas a proud day for Middlesex. If ever we felt military ardor, it was at that moment—our thread bare coat might have been purchased for an epaulette, and had mortal man made the offer, the gray goose quill should have been given for a corporal's commission—the field of letters left for the field of Mars. The favor of applauding beauty, in a blue coat and white breeks,—how infinitely preferable to the sneers of the public, awarded to the rusty, dusty, sable suit of a poor devil editor.

The clangor of arms in the vicinity, soon caused a desertion from Lowell, of all who have at heart the interests of the "cheap defence of the country." Stage-coach and carry-all, buggy and gig, sulkey and chaise, wagon and saddle horse, curricle and cabriolet, phaeton and hack, all were put in requisition. Horse flesh rose in the market, fifty per cent. under the demand created for it—and fell in the road, under the loads imposed upon it. The scene on the field of martial feats and refreshment booths beggars description. Beholders were struck with astonishment, and struck each other for amusement. Pretty little mouths nibbled molasses candy and other delectables—pretty feet splashed in the mud,—and the mud splashed pretty dresses. Had Capt. Basil Hall seen the fair women kind who graced the booths with their presence, or tripped across a bog in prunella shoes, he would have acknowledged that there are some festivities in which American women participate. The valor of the ancient Spartan females was not a circumstance to the heroism of some of our fair countrywomen on the eventful 27th.

The inspection finished, the brazen throats of the trumpet sent forth notes of war—and the brazen throat of the votary of Bacchus sucked in war itself. The fight commenced. Crack! went the small arms—bang! bellowed the big 'uns:

"The combat thickens, on, ye brave! "Lord!" screamed a fair one, who like the ancient Sabines, had rushed between the armies, "I'm killed, as sure as I live!"—A wad had perforated her Navarino, and her military ardor was phrenologically developed in the bump created on her cranium by the accident. "On to the battle rushed the foemen"—on, to the witness of it, rushed the crowd. Hoop! howled the Indians,—Forward! shouted the regulars,—Te-he, tittered the women,—Go it! roared Jerry,—Blaze away, my hearties! cried the veterans. "Oh," said an exquisite, "I do like war, excessively. It is not half so distressing as I anticipated, only it does disarrange one's dress so!" At length,

"Night in her sober livery all things clad,"

to the very great convenience of those who made the best appearance in the dark.—The "spirit stirring drum," ceased at last its monotonous peals, and the ear piercing fife its shrill notes. Musket and bayonet, hanger and cut-and-thrust, were laid aside till the bigmarole muster-roll of the Massachusetts militia call them again into the field. Maidens retired to dream of soldier laddies, and men to dream of thunder and the militia system.—Lowell Comp.

BOSTON.

Dr. Tuckerman's Horse and Chaise.—On Thursday morning, while our "Minister of the Poor" was making his visits of mercy, and pouring in the "oil of wine" of consolation to the afflicted of his scattering flock, some one made off with his horse and chaise, which has not since been heard of, though diligent search has been made. It is not probable the faithful beast deserted this kind master as he has been true to his post of duty. We call public attention to the loss, for the public have a two fold interest in the case—the detection of the rogue, and the comfort of the Doctor and his poor people.—Daily Adv.

After the above was in type, we had the pleasure of conversing with the Rev. Dr. Tuckerman, who, we are happy to say, we found reinstated. He informed us that the vihicular rogues borrowed the horse and chaise on Thursday morning, about 9 o'clock, and that they returned and left it last night, just after 10 o'clock, at Liverpool wharf. The chaise box was robbed of its usual contents, (a quantity of stationery) and a deed of a burial place at Mount Auburn, which he had received that morning. Thinking, perhaps, that exchange was not robbery they left an old whip in payment, which said whip appeared to have been severely used, as the poor horse had suffered greatly by hard driving.

These frequent, bold and mid-day robberies indicate the existence among us of a band of audacious thieves who daily increase in daring.—Transcript.

Premature Interment.—A distressing instance of premature interment occurred, lately in the neighborhood of Old-street, St. Luke's. A poor woman and her son were violently attacked with cholera, which in the case of the latter very soon terminated, as it was supposed, fatally; and after having lain apparently lifeless for a few hours, the body was buried. The poor woman also shortly after got worse and became insensible and motionless. Having been kept as long as was considered safe, she was put into a coffin to be buried, but just as the undertakers were about to screw it down, she revived, pushed off the lid, and very soon recovered. Having anxiously inquired about her son, she was informed that he had been buried for several hours, which made her very uneasy and she insisted on his being ishumed. Her desires were after a short delay complied with, and the horror of the spectators can scarcely be imagined, when on opening the coffin it was found the child had turned over and torn its face almost to pieces with agony, having, it must of course be supposed, come to life in this dreadful situation.—*Lond. Pap.*

One of the crew of the Macedonian having received the wages of the late three years' cruise, went with the money in his hand into a store, and having purchased a pocket book, put the roll of notes in his waistcoat pocket, and the pocket book into that of his round jacket. The storekeeper told him that it was the fashion to put money into the pocket book; but the sailor affirmed he was up to the tricks of the land lubbers, and went off. The next day he returned to the store exclaiming in great glee, "They've got it—give me another!" He had indeed lost the pocket book but secured the notes.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION!

Choice of Electors.—The date and mode of choice of Electors of President and Vice President, as at present regulated by the Legislatures of the several states, together with the number of Electors to be chosen by each state, are shown in the following table:

	No. of votes.	When held.	How elected.
Maine,	10	Nov. 5	Gen. Ticket
New Hampshire,	7	5	do.
Massachusetts,	14	5	do.
Rhode Island,	4	21	do.
Connecticut,	8	5	do.
Vermont,	7	13	do.
New York,	42	5 6 7	do.
New Jersey,	8	5 6	do.
Pennsylvania,	30	2	do.
Delaware,	3	3	Legislature
Maryland,	10	12	District
Virginia,	23	5 6 7	Gen. Ticket
North Carolina,	15	25	do.
South Carolina,	11		Legislature
Georgia,	11	5	Gen. Ticket
Kentucky,	15		do.
Tennessee,	15	1 to 16	do.
Ohio,	21	2	do.
Indiana,	9		do.
Mississippi,	4		do.
Illinois,	5	5	do.
Louisiana,	5	6 7	do.
Missouri,	4	5	do.
Alabama,	7	12	do.
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In Maine one elector is required to be a resident of each county, and a plurality of votes constitute a choice. In Maryland there are four districts, with a right of choosing two electors—Baltimore county a district, to choose one elector, the rest of the Western shore forms a district and chooses four electors, and the Eastern shore as a district chooses three.

DUTCH JUSTICE.

It once happened in the good old town of Durop, now known as the city of Schenectady, many years ago, when the great grandfather of the present generation, bore undisputed title to the soil, that a drove of sturdy swine, owned by Hanse Van Bummel, becoming enamoured of a fine crop of corn, the property of one Jacob Van Kleek, found means of access into the field, and sumptuously feasted on the yellow crop;—whereupon Mynheer Van Kleek brought an action of trespass against his neighbor Mynheer Van Bummel, in the sum of twenty dollars, being the amount of damage done to the corn. Now, Squire Von Shoonbren, was a good, honest kind of a man, but, like many a better one, could'nt find it in his heart to refuse a gift of lucre, though the course of justice was needed to balance the account. So, on the present occasion, Mynheer Van Kleek having transferred ten bright half dollars from his strong box to the worthy Squire, returned home well satisfied that on the day of trial the Squire would do him ample justice. But it so happened that Mynheer Van Bummel, little relishing to pay twenty dollars damages, besides the costs, bethought him self to bribe the honest Squire to turn the tables to his advantage, and thereupon after rummaging sundry musty chests, well filled with homespun breeches, flannel jackets, old hats, and woollen stockings, and at last coming to the depository of a goodly supply of bright coin, and taking therefrom a present to the worthy Squire Van Shoenbrun, obtained his promise to decide the case against Mynheer Van Kleek.

The next day brought the contending parties together; and the justice in his elbow chair, was not a little puzzled when the significant look of either party reminded him that his predicament was rather an awkward one. But, however, he soon settled the matter with his conscience, and crossing his legs, so that his silver shoe buckles made an imposing display, proceeded to the disposal of the case.

"Is dis corn pelong to you, Mynheer Van Bummel?"

"Yaw, Mynheer."

"How many hogs you own?" enquired the justice.

"None, Mynheer," was the answer.

The Squire then turned to the defendant, and asked,

"How many hogs you own, Mynheer?"

"Twenty."

"How much corn you raise?"

"None, Mynheer."

"Mynheer Van Kleek," said the justice, "I fine you ten dollars, pecause you raise corn and dont keep no hogs. And you, Mynheer Van Bummel, I fine ten dollars too, pecause you keep twenty hogs, and dont raise no corn—and so dat makes the whole amount of de damages."

N Y Traveller

Ornithology.—Mr. Audubon, under the date of Eastport, Me. 12th inst. thus writes to a friend in Philadelphia:

"I have to announce to you the discovery of a new Wren, or as I must call it, a Troglodyte. I would gladly come from Boston—nay, from Philadelphia itself, fifty-two times per annum, into these parts, Dennysville could I be sure of being thus each time rewarded. The little rogue was shot in the deepest recesses of the darkest woods, where beds of moss, full knee deep, spread themselves by acres, where the sun seldom peeps, and where man seldom walks: it breeds hereabouts, and I know a good deal of its tricks and actions. I have made a drawing (excuse my saying so, the Lord knows if bye and bye it will be believed that I ever drew a [illegible]) of the *Tetrao Canadensis* of four figures, and some rare plants to me. These birds build in the State, and are found in it during all seasons. I have eight, some of which are in beautiful plumage."

Steam-boat telegraph.—This elegant new boat which has been built and fitted at New-York, under the immediate superintendence of her commander, Captain E. H. Barker, has at length made her advent into our waters and taken her place as a systematic courier between New Bedford and Nantucket. Public expectation which had been highly raised in relation to this vessel of promise, we feel fully authorised in saying has been more than answered. She is of the capacity of about two hundred tons—and in her construction follows nearly the model of the "King Philip." Her arrangements are admirably adapted for the accommodation and comfort of passengers, and her decorations are in perfect consistency with neatness and good taste. Her qualities as a sea-boat—a point of great importance in the particular navigation to which she is applied—are pronounced by those who have tested them, to be admirable, and her ordinary speed such as to perform the passage in from five to six hours. The acquisition of such a means of regular communication between this town and Nantucket is certainly a result which cannot but be interesting and gratifying to the inhabitants of both places, and we trust that Captain Barker will not fail to realize to the full extent, every reward to which his enterprise and perseverance in the cause of public accommodation so eminently entitles him.—*New Bedford Mercury.*

Polish children.—One of the infamous plans of the Russian emperor, to destroy all hope of resistance in Poland, is to carry off all the male children from 6 to 17 years of age out of the country, to make Russian soldiers of them. The distress of the parents is described as being heartrending. Surely this out herods Herod!

American literature in Europe.—In looking over the last number of the London Spectator, says the Galaxy, we find the "Girls own Book, [illegible]" [illegible] "The Frugal Housewife, [illegible]" [illegible] [illegible] "[illegible]," and the fourth edition of the "Mother's Book," all printed and brought out in London. "Who reads an American book?" is a question that is fast becoming obsolete among our English brethren.

Gallic sentiments.—Strange as it may sound to English ears in [illegible] and of America, that country which was treated with so much [illegible] by the Quarterly Review [illegible] [illegible] that she has given to [illegible] her most popular system of [illegible] and her best English lexicon. It is scarcely necessary for us to add that we are referring to Peter Parley's [illegible] and Noah Webster's Dictionary.—*Foreign paper.*

Sympathy in Watches.—It has been found that in a watchmaker's shop, the time pieces or clocks connected with the same wall or shelf have so [illegible] a sympathetic [illegible] in keeping time, that they stop those which beat in [illegible] time, and, if any are at rest, set [illegible] those which beat [illegible]—*Mirror of Nature.*

Ex post facto.—It is decreed in the Courts that [illegible] [illegible] illegal unless [illegible].

LIES OF THE DAY.

The Doylestown Intelligencer tells a very clever story the other day, of a cabinet-maker in that village, who drives his lathe by means of dogs. Sundry notices of the same [illegible] application of canine power, were drawn forth in the neighboring editors and among the rest the Mount Holly Chronicle asserts that [illegible] Mr. Miller [illegible] a similarly constructed wheel in operation for a long time, which beats the Bucks county concern all out. It is turned by three well trained dogs, who move with the greatest regularity and keep step with the Mount Holly [illegible]. They turn the grind stone, spin the flax, carry the point mill, rock the cradle when occasion requires—and we expect before long to see them propelling a boat up and down Rancocas, or outstripping some of our spacious steamers on the Delaware.

Now this is all very well—though it still falls far short of a contrivance which we lately stumbled across in visiting a friend over the Schuylkill.—A poor neighbor has a machine, invented by himself, driven by three young bull-dogs, which grinds coffee, dells peas, irons the clothes and stitches wristbands at the same time. It may be added that those who have seen it can doubt the fact of such a machine being in existence. It is reported moreover that the same machine can actually write paragraphs when required; but this we look upon as a mere quiz, got up by envious neighbors, and are not disposed to give it the least credit.

Another.—A tavern keeper in England has offered a fine pig to whoever can tell the biggest lie. There are to be twenty candidates, each to pay five shillings for the privilege. Two veterans of established reputation are to act as judges. The bets are said to run ten to one against the host. We advise some of the English travellers who lately told such [illegible] about this country to try their tongues—one in particular, who declared that the land in Florida was so productive that it yielded nineteen bushels of frogs to the acre, and alligators enough to fence it.

Philadelphia Inq.

NEW-MARKET RACES,
Petersburg Va.

Owing to the prevalence of the Cholera, the number of visitors to the Fall meeting of this Club was not so large as usual, although the racing was of the first order, and gave universal satisfaction. We are indebted to our correspondent for the outline of the four days sport, and hope to be able to give further particulars in our next.

The Races commenced on Tuesday the 9th inst. with the great Colt Stake, to which were ten subscribers, though but six horses started, as we noticed in our last paper. The stake was $200, half forfeit, and the result is subjoined:

Richard Adams's [illegible] Fourseen [illegible]
[illegible] Johnson's [illegible] [illegible]
John Minge's [illegible] Black Hawk [illegible]
J. J. Harrison's [illegible] Sir Eric [illegible]
Wm. M. West's [illegible] Sir Walter [illegible]
John M. Botts's [illegible] Damon [illegible]

Time, 1st heat, 3m. 58s.—2d heat, 3m. 54s.—3d heat, 3m. 58s.

As we predicted, this was one of the most interesting races that has been run over the New Market course. Indeed, it could hardly have been otherwise from the fact that most of the horses were winners at the Spring meeting. Our friends must have enjoyed it, and had we at the time possessed a few days leisure, we should have participated with great pleasure, in the sport and festivities of the occasion.

Second day.

Proprietor's Purse, $300, two mile heats—7 entries. Judges award:

Wm. R. Johnson's [illegible] Annette [illegible]
Wm. H. Minge's [illegible] [illegible]
H. Maclin's [illegible] [illegible]
Thos. D. Watson's [illegible] Columbus [illegible]
J. Minge's [illegible] [illegible]
O. P. Hare's [illegible] [illegible]
Wm. M. West's [illegible] [illegible]

Time, 1st heat, 3m. [illegible]—2d heat, 3m. [illegible]—3d heat, 3m. [illegible]

Third day.

The Jockey Club Purse, $600, 4 mile heats, was taken with the greatest ease in two heats by W. R. Johnson's [illegible] Andre, beating [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Red Rover, [illegible]

Time 1st heat [illegible]. We did not receive the time of the 2d heat.

Fourth day.

Proprietor's Purse, $300, 2 mile heats—[illegible] [illegible]. Judges award:

[illegible] [illegible]
O. P. Hare's [illegible] [illegible]
Wm. H. Minge's [illegible] [illegible]
J. M. Botts's [illegible] [illegible]
Thos. D. Watson's [illegible] Contention [illegible]
R. Adams's [illegible] [illegible]

Time, 1st heat, 3m. 59s.—2d heat, 3m. [illegible]—3d heat, 3m. [illegible]

ROYAL SPORTS OF THE TURF.

We make the following extract from a letter from Paris, dated Sept. 4th, written by the correspondent of the Courier of this city, which we commend to the attention of our sporting friends:

"The Moniteur of this morning contains rather a pompous account of the royal horse-racing which took place the other day on the Champ de Mars. As it is in many respects characteristic of the French people—the account quite as much as the racing—I must not withhold it from you. In the first place, the races occurred, as they always do on a Sunday. They were attended by M. d'Argout in his official capacity as Minister of Public works and of Commerce. A jury sat or stood at the winning post, or the [illegible] [illegible] of M. [illegible] the Prefect of the same [illegible] [illegible] merits of the horses which were to compete for the two great prizes given by the King. Such of the English [illegible] were [illegible] [illegible] Lord Henry Seymour [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] King was not present on this occasion, but the Queen and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

From the Cornwall U. C. Observer.

CORNWALL FALL RACES.

Commenced on Tuesday the 2d inst. with the Maiden Plate, open to all horses that never started for a Purse, Plate or Cup—best of one mile heats—aged horses to carry 9 st. 10 and 7 lbs.—7 lbs off for every year under age—entrance 6 dollars, to which the stewards added $20.

G. A. Mayers's [illegible] gelding X Y Z, 5 years [illegible] 2 1 1
Edward [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 2 2
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 3 3
John [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

At starting [illegible] was the favorite, and bets were taken freely on him against the field. His performance in the first heat fully justified the confidence placed in [illegible], winning it by about half a length, [illegible] a hard struggle [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] X Y Z pressing and [illegible] [illegible]. The second heat was taken by X Y Z most gallantly, and the third with perfect ease, showing superior merit to any of his competitors.

The second race was for the Cornwall Turf Club Purse, open for all horses, best of heats 3 times round the course—aged horses to carry 10 stone, with a deduction of 7 lbs. for every year under age—entrance $10, to which the stewards added [illegible].

S. Y. [illegible] [illegible] Gunpowder, by American Eclipse [illegible] [illegible] 1 1
S. Dorion's [illegible] gelding Sleepy Billy, late Sleeper [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 2 2
J. Cameron's brown [illegible] Bothereen, by Knickerbocker, 6 years old, 126 lbs. 3 3

This race terminated in disappointment to all the knowing ones. Sleepy Billy having on this course in 1831 beaten Sleepy John and Pat, and in 1831 contested the three mile heat with Wakely, with some eclat; and Gunpowder being reported to have been sulky and untractable. It was agreed upon all sides that he had no chance; consequently there was but little betting, and that little was odds on Sleepy Billy against the field. The horses came on the ground all in fine condition; little Bothereen, true to his motto, determined to puzzle the big ones—Sleepy Billy, as if conscious of the absence of danger, since Wakely's exit, pranced proudly to and fro before the assembled hundreds, while Gunpowder, to spite of all his efforts to look smilingly, was still the same lazy, sulky, hated, untractable, unfrisked animal, until the bugle sounded to saddle, which raised his mettle to such a pitch that Billy's friends began to quake, and well they might, for ere the word was given, away goes Gunpowder, flint and gun, Billy and Bothereen following, and on they went in spite of horn and din, hold, pull back, stop your horse, no start! all in vain—round they went, passed the winning post, and then one hard heat in to enquire if the word was given. The horses were again brought up in order, they were placed by ballot, viz—Bothereen 1, Gunpowder 2, Billy 3. At the word away—away they went, Gunpowder taking the lead, and maintained it with ease under a hard and steady pull, the second heat produced the same result but a tremendous struggle between Bothereen and Billy at the run in.

Second day commenced with the Cornwall stakes, open to all horses raised in the district, best of heats twice round the course—weights same as Turf Club purse. Entrance 8 dollars; to which the stewards added 35 dollars.

J. Cameron's Bothereen, 6 years old, 126 lbs 1 2
W. McMaster's Tranby, 5 years old, 120 lbs 2 0

Tranby, though a fine young horse, had no chance with Bothereen, who has very justly established his fame as the best of Knickerbocker's sons and daughters.

Second race, second day—the Criterion Purse, open to all horses—best of 2 mile heats, weights to be handycap'd. Entrance 8 dollars, to which the stewards added 40 dollars.

S. Y. Chesley's Gunpowder, 113 lbs. 1 1
S. Dorion's Sleepy Billy, 121 lbs 2 2
A. McDonell's Dart, 105 lbs. 3 3

The additional weight put upon Gunpowder in this race, seemed to operate upon him as upon bridges of certain construction, the more weight the more strength. He won the race in good style with perfect ease.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Best of heats once round the course. Entrance 1 dollar, to which the stewards added a saddle and bridle. Eight uncommon fine horses entered and ran; the prize was carried off by Mr. Carpenter's bay mare in 3 heats.

During the whole of the races, except the first day, the rain fell [illegible]. This circumstance together with the bad state of the course, tended very much to mar the sport [illegible] on such occasions.

The conduct of the stewards, under the protection of the inspector of licenses, is most praiseworthy and deserving imitation, in preventing the sale of spirits on the course during the races, by this judicious arrangement the most orderly conduct prevailed.

Particulars [illegible] of a Duel in (Canton) the Celestial Empire.

A pamphlet of 36 pages, printed at Canton in April last, has been placed in our hands by a friend, containing a [illegible] examination of an [illegible] [illegible] between Messrs W. W. [illegible] Editor of the Chinese [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the English [illegible] at Canton, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] diplomatic affair [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] following it up day after day, from [illegible] the 10th of April till [illegible] the 30th [illegible] [illegible] replies, rejoinders, propositions, explanations, ultimatums, refusals, obscurations, &c. which resulted finally in a challenge, an acceptance, and [illegible] the flight and evasion of the challenged, Keating. The predisposing cause of the [illegible] [illegible] existed between the parties, probably [illegible] national jealousy or natural antipathy. Mr Wood is an American, and Mr Keating an Englishman, both standing up to the honor and interest of their respective countries [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] these national antipathies should be [illegible] but if they must exist, we hope we shall [illegible] find on the part of our country, Yankee spirit like that of Mr Wood's, ready to defend her cause and her honor. It will not do for us by any means to approve of duelling, but we must acknowledge we are happy to learn that none of our countrymen are so ill bred as to decline giving an Englishman the satisfaction he demands; and we are not the less happy to learn in the present case, that Mr Keating declined the satisfaction when it was tendered.—He probably [illegible] [illegible] language of the moralist, that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] while possession is [illegible] [illegible] of enjoyment.

Mr Wood's friends [illegible] be happy to learn that his courage exposes him to no peril, and Mr. Keating's, that his self denial probably saved his *bacon*; he will probably remain a *whole* hog till the Jews eat him, if he always acts so discreetly valorous as in the present instance.—*Boston Statesman.*

The Romance [illegible]—The history of [illegible] the Marchioness of Mon[illegible] [illegible] is more [illegible] [illegible] romance. The parties [illegible] saw and looked [illegible] [illegible] Mountson sent [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Morning [illegible]

How [illegible] The Lord [illegible] asked a lady [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] No Miss replied the [illegible] taking down Mrs Trollope's Domestic [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BREACH OF PROMISE.
Law Intelligence.

A fair damsel, named Severn, brought the present action, which was tried yesterday week, against one of those gay deceivers—a gallant rejoicing in the patronymic of Brown—by whose subtle and perfidious treatment of the female heart [illegible] [illegible] she had on divers occasions so grievously injured. The plaintiff, it appeared, was a young woman now just turned of age, and at the period of [illegible] she first attracted the defendant's attention, she was living with her mother and sisters [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] some years before [illegible] the defendant was a man nearly thirty years of age, and then living with his father, who was a wealthy and respectable man. At that time the plaintiff was only sixteen years of age, just bursting into womanhood, and adorned with personal beauty, graceful vivacity, which would [illegible] [illegible] as neutralizing any difference that existed between her own condition in life and that of the defendant. The defendant professed himself her admirer on the only terms on which his professions would have been received. He offered marriage, and both to the plaintiff and to her mother constantly held out the expectation that he was about to make the plaintiff his wife. At length the defendant took the plaintiff from her mother's house, for the avowed purpose of marrying her. They were absent some time, and upon his return defendant introduced the plaintiff to her mother as a married woman; the plaintiff wore a wedding ring, and it was taken for granted in the family that she was the wife of the defendant. Still, however, the plaintiff retained her maiden name, for the defendant represented that his father wished him to marry in another quarter, and therefore it would be prudent to conceal for the present his marriage with the plaintiff. The plaintiff after some time, had become pregnant, and then the defendant had taken lodgings for her, at some distance from his home; both he and she passing under an assumed name, but always appearing as man and wife. Circumstances at last came to her mother's knowledge, which induced her to doubt the existence of a marriage, and in the end the truth was discovered; but at that time, and up to the moment when the connexion was broken off, the defendant reiterated his promise of marriage, and stated the prudential reasons before alluded to, as the only cause that delayed its completion. The plaintiff's counsel then stated the manner in which the intercourse was broken off, and the giving up of the defendant's letters under a promise that he had broken; and concluded by calling upon the Jury for damages equivalent to the demands of an aggravated case.—Most of the above circumstances were established by respectable testimony, and two letters from defendant to plaintiff were then put in and read. They presented (as Mr Pollock in his opening speech had observed) a strange mixture of the pathetic and ludicrous. The first was written in answer to a letter from plaintiff, in which she had suggested the propriety of getting one of the children into the Quaker's Foundling Institution at Liverpool. Defendant in his answer said that he hoped the child would soon be in "God's foundling" and desired her to pray heartily to the Almighty to take the child. After many lamentations over the expense he was put to, and repeated exhortations to the plaintiff to pray to God, the letter abruptly ended by asking, "How are off for potatoes?" The other letter was written in a similar strain. Both letters manifested considerable fondness on the part of the defendant, but nothing was said in them about marriage.—Mr Williams, for the defence, endeavored to reduce the plaintiff's claim on his client, by representing him as so depraved a fellow that there was little to regret in his desertion! This *modest* and *ingenious* point was coupled with other expedients of the same paradoxical nature; but the Jury were callous to his flights of eloquence, and found a verdict for the plaintiff.—Damages £200.

Tender Courtship.—The young ladies of New Caledonia and the adjacent Islands, repair with a patriarchal simplicity to the wells and fountains of their neighborhood for water. When a youth has seen and conceived a passion for one of them, he repairs to the fountain, and lies in ambush in a thicket or behind a rock. As the lady approaches with her pitcher, and stoops to draw the water her lover, taking advantage of her when she is in the most defenceless posture, rushes upon her, and strikes her down with a club, then seizing her by the hair of her head, he drags her away, wounded and bleeding, to his hut, and she thus becomes his wife.

In last week's list of marriages, in a London paper, were "Mr Swift to Miss Crawley," between whom the following brief dialogue took place a day previous, on occasion of the lady being too late at an appointment.

Says Swift, "You're too slow—I'll two hours I have tarried;"
Says Crawley, "I'll never be Swift till I'm married."

MILITARY & SPORTING WAREHOUSE.

J. P. Moore, 208 Broadway

Nearly opposite St. Paul's Church.

Has constantly on hand and offers for sale on accommodating terms, Wholesale or Retail, [illegible] Sword Belts, Epaulettes, Sashes, Wings, Laces, Cords, Tassels, Spurs, &c. &c. with every article suitable for Officers, Privates and Musicians.

Navy.

Navy Swords, Dirks, Belts, Buttons, &c. &c.

For Sportsmen.

The finest and best assortment of Double and Single barrel guns for Fowling and Duck shooting—Duelling, Travelling and Pocket pistols; also a general assortment of Gun locks, Mountings, &c. Powder Flasks, Shot Belts, Game bags, &c. Percussion powder and pills of all sizes and fine quality. Caps of all kinds and Warranted not to cut in the eye.

Rifles.

A complete assortment for the Southern and Western Markets, by the Case, Dozen or Single one.

Fishing Tackle.

A general assortment of Rods, Lines, Reels, Hooks, &c. &c.

N. B. The subscriber having been brought up to the business of Gun making guarantees every article sold by him and those favoring him with their orders may depend upon being served with faithfulness and at moderate prices.

Guns made to order, and all altering and repairing done in the best manner, and with punctuality.

P. S. Wanted immediately, Six first rate [illegible] [illegible] at Fowling or Rifle making. To good [illegible] constant employment will be given. Oct. 13

PRINTS, FANCY STATIONERY,

School Books, Visiting & Playing Cards.

ENGRAVINGS of every kind constantly to be had at ARMSTRONG'S, 205 Division st.

Also, on hand a general assortment of Stationery and School Books, together with various kind of Toy Books—all of which will be sold cheaper than [illegible] [illegible] in Division street.

[illegible] [illegible] supplied at from 2 to 8 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Oct. [illegible]

LOTTERY OFFICE.

[illegible] J. SYLVESTER [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the *Lottery* [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at his new [illegible] corner of Fourth and Wood streets, where [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] tickets [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

S. J. SYLVESTER.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW & CHEAP BOOK STORE.

Wholesale and Retail.

The subscriber has lately received an extensive assortment [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 1000 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 5000 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 10 cases [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Men's and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] S. J. SYLVESTER.
No. 31 Wood street, corner of Fourth.
Pittsburgh, Pa. Oct. [illegible]

Miscellaneous.

A CARD.

New-York Gymnasium, No. 29 Ann Street.

W. W. FULLER begs leave to remind gentlemen, now returning from the country, and particularly those whose pursuits require close application, that the surest method of retaining the health and vigor which a sojourn in, and the amusements of the country may have given them, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the best selected [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The institution holds the pleasure of conduct [illegible] affords every facility and convenience for exercising. [illegible] [illegible] desirable, and he begs that they will take an opportunity of examining it for themselves. To his subscribers he presents his compliments, and hopes that they will be general and regular in their attendance.

F. S. Fencing and Sparring upon the most approved principles taught at the Gymnasium.

"Elements of Gymnastics," by Wm Fuller, price 25 cents. Oct. 6

MUSIC,

At Peale's Museum & Gallery of the Fine Arts, Broadway, opposite the Park.

THE KENDALLS are engaged for a short time, to delight the company with their exquisite performance on the Harp, French Horn, and improved French Flagelet, during the evenings.

The working model of the Novelty Steam Carriage, lately exhibited at Niblo's Garden, is deposited for a short time in the Museum.

Amongst the Paintings may be particularly noticed a full length portrait of Napoleon by Lefevre. Oct. 13

BOOKSTORE REMOVED.

S. J. SYLVESTER respectfully notifies his friends and customers, particularly Booksellers and Peddlers, that he has leased the splendid stores on the corner of Fourth and Wood streets, Pittsburgh, formerly occupied by S. P. Darlington, Esq. where he will at all times have for sale an extensive assortment of BOOKS at *Eastern Prices.*

Now on hand an extensive collection of Theological, Medical, Miscellaneous and School Books,—Blank Books in every variety. Playing Cards at manufacturer's prices. Paper Hangings, Writing and Wrapping paper.

MAPS of the United States, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee, &c. for sale at low prices.

ENGRAVINGS.—Just received 5 Cases of French and English Engravings, forming a complete assortment.

Also CAPS by the Case, Dozen, or Single.
Pittsburgh, Oct. 1832.

EXTRAORDINARY TEACHING!!!

No. 371 1-2 Grand Street.

TO AMATEUR FLUTE PLAYERS.—Mr. Gowan, Professor of Music, Penmanship, &c. and extraordinary Teacher in general, respectfully acquaints the lovers of fine Flute playing, that he is in the daily habit of *teaching* the Embellishments, Graces, &c. of this (and other instruments) after the manner of Wragg, Nicholson, Alexander, Dressler, Cuddy, himself &c.

Terms for this thorough Ornamental course till perfected, be it one or ten years, $25.

TO BEGINNERS IN MUSIC.—The rules and six or twelve tunes taught in six hours or [illegible] lesson of six hours on the Piano, Flute, Flagelet, Clarinet, Violin, Guitar, and Vocal Organ! Terms only $6!!!

TO MY PUPILS.—Such as are willing to practise daily, are respectfully notified that they can enjoy the privilege *free* of the New-York Euterpean Band, which meet every Tuesday evening at the Music Saloon 371 1-2 Grand St. to practice together Duetts, Trios, Quartettes, &c. consisting of Marches, Waltzes, Rondos, Cotillions, Dances, Hornpipes, Quadrilles, Gallopades, &c. arranged for the Flute, Clarinet, Violin, and Bass Viol. N. B. Writing, Book Keeping, and Short hand, taught in 6 hours by Mr Goward's wonderful System!!! $20

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

Richmond-Hill Theatre.

THE Manager of the Italian Opera has the honor of informing the public, that having finally succeeded in completing the necessary alterations for the purpose of enlarging and embellishing the Theatre, the Scenery and the Wardrobe, he will give a series of thirty five representations in the course of the three months of October, November and December.

The first representation of Mercadante's celebrated Opera of ELISA E CLAUDIO, will take place on Saturday evening Oct. 20. This Opera will be brought out in all the purity and splendor of the original, and will call forth the talents of the following Vocal and Instrumental performers.

CHARACTERS.

Count Arnoldo,	Sig. G. Corsetti,
Claudio,	Sig. G. B. Montresor
Marquis Tricotazi,	Sigr. Ernesto Orlandi
Celso,	Sig. [illegible] Sapignoli,
Luca,	Sig. G. Fiori
Silvia,	Sig[illegible] Salvioni
Elisa,	Sig[illegible] Pedrotti,
Carlotta	Sig[illegible] Marozzi.

Chorus of Servants of the Count, Gardeners, Guards, &c &c

Maestro Director of the Opera, Signor A Bagioli. Maestro Leader of the Chorusses, Sig'r C. Salvioni. Leader of the Orchestra and first Violin, Signor Michele Rappetti.

Signor Schmidt,	Violin
" Croce,	Violin
" Conti,	Violin
" Mayers,	Violin
" Dumasant,	Violin
" Able,	Viola
" Looney,	Viola
" Caselani,	Contra Basso
" Hutet,	Violoncello.
" Paggi	Primo Oboe
" Conti,	Secondo Oboe.
" Gardenghi,	Bassoon
" Plottes,	Flute
" Guillaud,	Primo clarionet
" Schutter,	Secondo "
" Nidda,	First Horn
" ——	Second Horn.
" Cioffi,	Trombone.
" Nelson,	Trumpet

The Scenery has been planned and executed by Sig'r Mario Bragaldi, Scene Painter.

The Wardrobe under the direction of Sig'r A [illegible], Principal Costumer.

Seasons and private boxes taken at the Treasurer's office of the Theatre. First and Second row of boxes one dollar fifty cents. Orchestral seats, one dollar fifty cents. Third tier of boxes and [illegible] [illegible]. Carriages will drive in at the great entrance from Varick street, and pass out through the portal into Charlton street. [illegible] [illegible] doors to be opened and Overture to commence at half past seven o'clock precisely.

All places taken are to be paid for at the time of subscribing which will be secured to the owner during the whole performance and not as [illegible] until the end of the first act.

[illegible] desirous to secure private boxes for the [illegible] as well as Season Tickets, both [illegible] [illegible] second tier of Boxes and the [illegible] [illegible] will please apply to the Manager. [illegible] [illegible] where every facility will be afforded [illegible] they can possibly be required.

Mr [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] respectfully offers his services to those Ladies who might [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] instruction on the above [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Apply at No 30 Chatham [illegible]

The Autumn Races.

BALTIMORE RACES.

THE fall meeting for 1832, over the Central Course, will take place on the 4th Tuesday (23d) of October, (in lieu of the 5th as advertised,) and continue four days as usual.

First day—A sweepstakes for 3 years old colts and fillies; three or more to make a race, to close and name by the [illegible]—and on the same day, a [illegible] stakes, for gentleman [illegible] [illegible] to ride their own horses a single heat of [illegible] [illegible] entrance $100, nine subscribers and closed.

Second day—The [illegible] stake for all ages, 4 [illegible] heats, entrance $500, p. p. The proprietor to [illegible] $1200—4 subscribers and closed, Wm. R. Johnson, John C. Stephens, Jas. M. Selden and [illegible] Badger.

Third day—Proprietor's Purse, two or three mile heats (as will hereafter be determined by the Club) for $500—entrance $15.

Fourth day—The Jockey Club Purse, free for all ages, 4 mile heats, for $1,000—entrance $[illegible]

The health of Baltimore and its vicinity, being restored, and the Races on this course coming previous to most of the important races in Virginia, the proprietor will calculate on affording good sport.

J. M. SELDEN,
1st. Proprietor.

HUNTSVILLE RACES.

THE annual Jockey Club Races over the Huntsville (Ala.) course, will commence on Tuesday the 6th of November next, and continue five days.

On Tuesday the 6th, a sweepstakes for 2 years old colts, $100 entrance, mile heats, 7 subscribers and closed.

On Wednesday the 7th, the first day of the Jockey Club, 1 mile heats—2d day, 2 mile heats—3d day, 3 mile heats—4th day, the best three in five.

The winning horse of the Jockey Club purse of either day during the races, shall not be admitted any other day. Money hung up each day.

OTEY & ROBINSON,
Proprietors

JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Waynesborough, Tenn.

WILL commence on Tuesday, 11th of December next and continue four days.

First Day.—Three mile heats for a purse worth $300

Second Day—Two mile heats for 250

Third Day—Mile heats three best in five for a handicap purse worth 200

The above free for any horse.

Fourth Day.—Mile heats, free only for horses foaled in Burke county, for a purse worth from $100 to $1[illegible]

Editors friendly to sport of this kind, will please republish the above.

THE JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

(Memphis, Ten.)

WILL commence on Wednesday the 14th November next, four days running. First day, two mile heats, purse $200. Second day, three mile heats, purse $300. Third day, mile heats, 3 best in 5, purse $200. Fourth day, a first rate saddle, bridle and martingale.—The money will be hung up at the poles each day, and delivered by the Judges to the winning horse.—Free for any horse, mare or gelding, according to rules. The track is equal to any in the state, first rate stables and accommodation can be had in the town. By order of the Board,

MARK B. SAPPINGTON, *Secr'y.*
Memphis, Oct. 2, 1832.

JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Savannah, Ga.

A SWEEPSTAKE for Colt's two years old, (reckoning from May-day)—2 mile heats—entrance $200 p. p. will be run for the day preceding the next regular races, which will take place during the last week in January next. Entries to be made with the Secretary any time before the 1st of December next, at which time the Books will be closed.

A Colt is already entered.

RICHARD D. ARNOLD, *Secr'y*

THE KNICKERBOCKER.
OR
NEW-YORK MONTHLY MAGAZINE

PROSPECTUS.—Peabody & Co. propose commencing at an early day the publication in this city, of a *Monthly Magazine*. The work when fairly established will consist of *Tales, Reviews, and Essays, with notices of the Arts, Views of Society at home and abroad; Comments on the Fashions and temper of the times, Gleanings from the least accessible of foreign publications, and the earliest On dits in literary, sporting, and fashionable circles.* But above all to reflect art and literature as displayed in this *Metropolis*, shall be the principal object of

THE KNICKERBOCKER, OR
NEW-YORK MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Each number will contain twenty four quarto pages of letter press, printed with an entirely new and beautiful type, procured expressly for the work. The *paper*, of the finest American manufacture, will be of the same quality with that used in the *Annuals*, and stitched in an elegant tinted cover. The greatest attention in short will be paid to its typographical appearance, while superior *Engravings* will from time to time ornament and enrich the publication.

Terms of Subscription, Four Dollars per annum, payable on the delivery of the fourth number.

Should the completion of their subscription list barely enable the publishers to commence the Magazine, the contents of the earlier numbers will be one half original and the remainder selected; but should the publication meet with the success that is anticipated, it will gradually assume an entirely original character. The publishers being prepared, if met in their designs by the public, to enlist the acknowledged talent in the country, and call out latent ability, at an expenditure hitherto unpractised on this side of the Atlantic. They must meet with countenance themselves, however, before they can venture to bestow patronage, though perfectly content that *all* the profits of the work shall go to improve its character. In the meantime, without mentioning the names of the able contributors who have continuously pledged their aid, they feel warranted in stating that arrangements have been made, which will enable them to commence their undertaking, under *literary auspices the most favorable.*

PEABODY & CO.
219 *Broadway, New-York.*

S.J.Sylvester. 130 Broadway

KNOWN as the ever and always lucky, would remind his friends and the public at large that he is regularly licensed by the several states in which he has offices, to vend authorized lottery tickets, all of which are the original—those persons purchasing of him, will be protected from fraud or imposition.

The general satisfaction *Sylvester* has hitherto given, and the liberal patronage he has received from all parts of the Union will but stimulate him to his exertions to meet the wishes of his friends, and if attention, punctuality, dispatch, and a strict honor, will insure him the continuance of their favors, he feels confident in pledging them, as he proudly refers to the past as a guarantee for the future. All those who are not already acquainted with Sylvester, can refer to the very first houses in every section of the country, also to the respectable attorneys, Messrs Yates & McIntyre.

In another advertisement it will be seen that he attends as usual to the exchange and commission business; letters will meet with the same attention as on personal application. Those who are [illegible] without naming the particular class will have tickets in the first good scheme [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all cases [illegible]

S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, N. York. Pittsburgh, Pa. Baltimore, Md. Nashville, Ten.

Orders to insure attention must only be addressed to any of my offices.

[illegible] a variety of every [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

J. MORANGE & DAVIS
June [illegible] 47

The Casket.

"A nosegay of culled flowers, with nothing of our own but the thread that ties them."

From the New-England Magazine.

HORACE IN BOSTON.

Beatus ille qui procul negotiis.

"Happy the man, escaped from town,
Who sits in rural snuggery down,
And takes to cultivation."
Thus Daniel Discount pondering said,
And shook his calculating head,
In lonely cogitation.

"Oh! would it were my only care—
A turnip patch an acre square;
A cornfield somewhat wider;
Ten trees that rosy apples bring,
The large for dumplings just the thing;
The smallest crabs for cider.

"My eye! but 'tis a glorious dream;—
A flock of sheep;—a four ox-team;
Fit for domestic labors;
A Byfield pig;—a mongrel goose;
A dapple steed for private use,—
A donkey for my neighbors.

"Within my whitewashed garden wall
I'll rear my kitchen greens of all
Choice orders and conditions.
Here pumpkins shall bedeck the ground;—
There, mighty cabbage head, as sound
As many a politician's.

"String beans I'll raise, of many a class;
My peas in flavor shall surpass
All gormandizing wishes;
And onions of astounding size
Start iron tears from Pluto's eyes,
When served among his dishes.

"And up and down the fields I'll stray,
Where lambkins frisk the livelong day,
And pigs and poultry squabble,
Or round my barn-yard sauntering go,
To hear the doughty cockerels crow,
And valiant turkeys gobble.

"Should I aspire in fame to shine,
Some mammoth squash or pig of mine,
Than all his cousins wiser,
May wide spread reputation win,
And form a wondrous "item" in
The Daily Advertiser.

"And then my dining-room shall be
Under a shady greenwood tree;
There o'er my pewter platter,
While I courageously fall to,
The plaintive turtle-doves shall coo,
And bob-o-links shall chatter;

"Give me a plain and frugal meal;
A shin of beef,—a loin of veal;
A hoe-cake like a squatter's;
Some little kickshaw stew or fry;
A gooseberry snap; a pumpkin pie;
A broiled sheepshead and trotters.

"Oh for that dish to bumpkins dear!
Which suits all seasons of the year,
Calm, blustering, bright or cloudy;
I doubt what learned Thebans call
The same, but Yankee natives all
Have CHRISTENED it *Pan-Dowdy*.*

"With line and rod of cane-pole stout,
I'll tickle many a simple trout,
Which all esteem a crack-fish;
Along the streamlet's sunny side,
I'll lay me down perdue, yet wide
Awake as any blackfish.

"Notes, bills, deeds, bonds—I will not scan;
Those daily plagues of mortal man
My eyes no more shall light on.
All paltry pelf I now despise,
To bear away a nobler prize—
The best bull-calf at Brighton.

"No whims of fashion I'll obey,
But dress in homespun, green or gray,
Brown, yellow, dun or grizzle.
No more Whitmarsh & Co. shall strait
Lace up these limbs; no more this pate
Shall Bogue & Dudley frizzle.

"Ah! busy Boston's bustling sons!
Beneath blue-devils, dust and duns,
Forever fagged and flustered,—
A long adieu! and so good bye,
For, lo! I'm off—as said the fly,
When flitting from the mustard."

Thus Daniel, in poetic mood,
Near State-street corner pondering stood,
Of passers-by unheedful.
When lo! up steps a needy knave;
Pops in his hand a note to shave;—
Great premium for the "needful."

He lifts his head—he stirs his frame—
He scans the sum, and signer's name,
With gestures quite ala[illegible]ing.
His air built castles disappear;
Fifty per cent. for half a year
Is fatter gain than farming.

This, in a trice, dispelled the charm
Daniel has never bought his farm,
Nor thinks of it, that I know.
And, gentle reader, well or ill,
The banks will cash your paper still,
Whenev'r you lack the rhino.

* This rustical and true Yankee dish is not now, we know, often seen at the table in Boston. Should any citizen be ignorant of its nature, we beg leave to inform him, on the authority of Dr. Dry[illegible], that it is a prodigious apple-pie, with a [illegible] crust, baked in a deep pan—*unde nomen*. [illegible] and contents are crushed into a chaos; and when served up cold, as the Doctor says, *credite* [illegible], it is fit for an Archduke.

A WESTERN ADVENTURE.

Early in the spring of 1780, Mr. ALEXANDER M'CONNEL, of Lexington, Ky. went into the woods on foot, to hunt deer. He soon killed a large buck, and returned home for a horse, in order to bring it in. During his absence, a party of Indians, on one of their usual skulking expeditions, accidently stumbled on the body of the deer, and perceiving that it had been recently killed, they naturally supposed that the hunter would speedily return to secure the flesh. Three of them, therefore, took their stations within close rifle shot of the deer, while the other two followed the trail of the hunter, and waylaid the path by which he was expected to return.—M'Connel, expecting no danger, rode carelessly along the path, which the two scouts were watching, until he had come within view of the deer, when he was fired upon by the whole party, and his horse killed. While laboring to extricate himself from the dying animal, he was seized by his enemies, instantly overpowered, and borne off as a prisoner. His captors, however, seemed to be a merry, good natured set of fellows, and permitted him to accompany them unbound—and what was rather extraordinary, allowed him to retain his gun and hunting accoutrements. He accompanied them with great apparent cheerfulness through the day, and displayed his dexterity in shooting deer for the use of the company, until they began to regard him with great partiality.—Having travelled with them in this manner for several days, they at length reached the banks of the Ohio river. Heretofore, the Indians had taken the precaution to bind him at night, although not very securely; but on that evening, had remonstrated with them on the subject, and complained so strongly of the pain which the cords gave him, that they merely wrapped the buffalo tug loosely around his wrists, and having tied it in an easy knot, and attached the extremities of the rope to their own bodies, in order to prevent his moving without awakening them, they very composedly went to sleep, leaving the prisoner to follow their example or not as he pleased.

M'Connell determined to effect his escape that night, if possible, as on the following morning they would cross the river, which would render it much more difficult.—He, therefore, lay quietly until near midnight, anxiously ruminating upon the best means of effecting his object. Accidentally casting his eyes in the direction of his feet, they fell upon the glittering blade of a knife, which had escaped its sheath, and was now lying near the feet of one of the Indians. To reach it with his hands, without disturbing the two Indians, to whom he was fastened, was impossible, and it was very hazardous to attempt to draw it up with his feet. This, however, he attempted. With much difficulty he grasped the blade between his toes, and after repeated and long continued efforts, succeeded at length in bringing it within reach of his hands. To cut his cords was then but the work of a moment, and gradually and silently extricating his person from the arms of the Indians, he walked to the fire and sat down. He saw that his work was but half done. That if he should attempt to return home, without destroying his enemies, he would assuredly be pursued and probably overtaken, when his fate would be certain. On the other hand, it seemed almost impossible for a single man to succeed in a conflict with five Indians, even although unarmed and asleep. He could not hope to deal a blow with his knife so silently and fatally, as to destroy each of his enemies in turn, without awakening the rest:—Their slumbers were proverbially light and restless—and if he failed with a single one, he must instantly be overpowered by the survivors. The knife, therefore, was out of the question.

After anxious reflection for a few minutes, he formed his plan. The guns of the Indians were stacked near the fire—their knives and tomahawks were in sheaths, by their sides. The latter he dared not touch for fear of awakening their owners—but the former he carefully removed, with the exception of two, and hid them in the woods, where he knew the Indians would not readily find them. He then returned to the spot where the Indians were still sleeping, perfectly ignorant of the fate being prepared for them, and taking a gun in each hand, he rested the muzzle upon a log within six feet of his victims, and having taken deliberate aim at the head of one, and the heart of another, he pulled both triggers at the same moment. Both shots were fatal. At the report of their guns, the others sprung to their feet, and stared wildly around them. M'Connell, who had run instantly to the spot where the other rifles were hid, hastily seized one of them and fired at two of his enemies, who happened to stand in a line with each other. The nearest fell dead, being shot through the centre of the body; the second fell also, bellowing loudly, but quickly recovering, limped off into the woods as fast as possible. The fifth and only one who remained unhurt, darted off like a deer, with a yell which announced equal terror and astonishment. M'Connel, not wishing to fight any more such battles, selected his own rifle from the stack, and made the best of his way to Lexington, where he arrived safely within two days."

From the New-England Galaxy.

FREDERIC WILLIAM, King of Prussia, it is well known was passionately fond of tall men for soldiers of his regiment of guards, and neglected no opportunity, and spared no expense, to enlist such as he thought worthy of a place in this favoured corps. Lord Dover in his life of Frederic the Great, makes mention of one recruit, an Irishman, by the name of James Kirkland, to whom the King gave 1000*l.* on condition of his giving up his person, and 200*l.* to divers agents who were employed in obtaining him. Making the bounty money of one recruit amount to 1200*l.*!!

We find the following ludicrous anecdote in relation to this regiment in the work of Lord Dover, and which constitutes Nos. 41 and 42 of Harper's Family Library.

Nor was the anxiety of Frederic William confined to the present recruiting of his tall regiment, but it extended also to the future. One of his chief cares was the establishment of a race of giants in his dominions, from among whom his grenadiers might always be replenished. In furtherance of this object he was accustomed, whenever he saw a woman of extraordinary stature, to marry her forthwith to one of his guards, without in the slightest degree consulting her inclinations upon the subject. On one occasion, in going from Potsdam to Berlin, he met a young, handsome, and well-made girl, of an almost gigantic size; he was struck with her, and, having stopped and spoken to her, he learned from herself that she was a Saxon, and not married—that she had come on business to the market at Berlin, and was now returning to her village in Saxony. "In that case," said Frederic William to her, "you pass before the gate of Potsdam; and if I give you a note to the commandant, you can deliver it without going out of your way. Take charge, therefore, of the note which I am about to write, and you shall have a dollar for your pains." The girl, who knew the king's character well, promised all that he wished. The note was written, sealed and delivered to her with the dollar; but the Saxon, aware of the fate that attended her at Potsdam, did not enter the town. She found near the gate a very little old woman, to whom she made over the note and the dollar, recommending her to execute the commission without delay, and acquainting her at the same time that it came from the king, and regarded some urgent and pressing business. After this our gigantic young heroine continued her journey with as much rapidity as possible. The old woman, on the other hand, hastened to the commandant, who opened the note, and found in it a positive order to marry the bearer of it without delay to a certain grenadier, whose name was mentioned. The old woman was much surprised at this result; she, however, submitted herself without murmuring, to the orders of his majesty; but it was necessary to employ all the power of authority, mingled with [illegible] menaces and promises, to overcome the extreme repugnance and even despair, of the soldier. It was not till the next day that Frederic William discovered he had been imposed upon, and that the soldier was inconsolable at his misfortune. No other resource then remained to the king but to order the immediate divorce of the new-married couple.

A very singular trial is about to come on at Nismes. A very respectable merchant at Besançon has been cited before the Tribunal, charged with having *made a face* at the said commissary when he asked for his passport! The worthy officer is probably a physiognomist.

Miscellaneous.

PIGEON-SHOOTING.

SPORTSMEN are respectfully informed that I have 500 pigeons on hand, and have appointed Wednesday afternoon of each week for a PIGEON-MATCH, commencing at 2 o'clock. The ground (on the Mount Vernon Trotting Course) is the most favorable that could be selected, or even desired; and every exertion will be made to render it a favorite resort to sportsmen.
WILLIAM OLIVER.
Mount Vernon, Sept. 15.

TO SPORTSMEN.

To all Sportsmen feeling interested in the superiority and fleetness of the Blood Horse.

GENTLEMEN.—We, the proprietors of a Horse called SWEET BRIER, bred in Madison County, sired by the famous horse Moonshine, bred by Gen. Coles, Long Island, his dam by the well known Imported horse old Magnum Bonum, his color a bright bay, full sixteen hands high, five years old, his form and figure rarely equalled in the blood horse; his lofty air and superior action are inexcellable, his stock is of the highest grade, which alone would rank him a blazing star among his competitors; but these are not all the qualifications with which this wonderful animal is possessed. We have abundant confidence that his gallant strides cannot be overtaken in a single quarter by any horse on the Continent. The sincerity of this opinion we pledge ourselves to support within the bounds of our property.

This noble animal we now offer for sale for the sum of $3000, warranted to outrun any horse that can be produced, or no sale. The proprietors also pledge themselves to hazard five hundred dollars for testing his speed, 80 rods, against any horse, mare, or gelding in the known world, carrying 112 lbs or Catch riders, after having due notice. The contesting horse must meet Sweet Briar on the Sullivan race course in Madison Co.
GEORGE EHLE.
JACOB LOWER.
Chittenango, Madison Co., N. Y. Sept. 1?, 1832.

N. B. SWEET BRIER, like Alexander the Great, stamps the earth in rage, neighing for a Competitor. 37—8w

Saddles, Harness, Trunks, &c.

J. B. CARTER 143 Bowery returns sincere thanks to a generous public and in particular to gentlemen of the Turf, both in this and neighboring cities, for their liberal and increasing patronage. He has on hand and is constantly manufacturing, light pleasure harness of every description, Racing and Trotting Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Spurs &c., together with almost every article in his line of business, all of which will be sold at his usual low prices. June 23, 1832.

REMOVAL.

DR S BAKER & SON Dentists, have removed to 61 Bowery corner of Walker street, entrance in Walker St.

S. D. CHILDS,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD,

97 LIBERTY STREET,
NEW-YORK.

CANES.

WM. MATTHEWS, manufacturer of WALKING CANES, in all its branches, at No. 2 Liberty-street.

N. B. Canes mounted on the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice. 23tf

BEHEAN,

HAIR CUTTER AND DRESSER,
No. 111 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

R. N. WHITE,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD

No. 7 THEATRE ALLEY,
NEW-YORK.

TO DENTISTS.

GOLD, Silver, Platina, and Tin Foils of superior quality, and warranted, are offered to the Dentists at the lowest prices, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watts street, by
s1 GEORGE S. WAITE.

LANSING & MORSE,
ENGRAVERS ON WOOD,

175 BROADWAY,
s1 NEW YORK.

REMOVAL.

JOHN BURDELL, DENTIST, has removed his office from 299 1-2 Broadway, to 303 corner of Duane and Broadway. ☞Entrance in Duane street.

DR. I. FRANCIS,

SURGEON DENTIST, 93 Chatham street, between Duane and Pearl streets, New-York.

R. H. ELTON,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 137 DIVISION-ST.
NEW YORK.

A LARGE assortment of one, three, and six cent colored Toy Pictures, wholesale and retail. Fancy Prints, Stationary, Songs, &c.—A liberal discount made to venders. dec 10tf

GOLD & SILVER LEAF MANUFACTORY.

No. 67 WATTS STREET.

GEORGE S. WAITE, offers for sale gold and Silver Leaf, and Gold, Silver and Copper Bronzes of superior quality, at the lowest cash price, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watts street.

PARTHENON

Reading Room and Circulating Library.

THE subscriber begs leave to call the attention of every class of readers to his Library. It being very extensive, and amply supplied with works in every department of Literature, it will be found to afford a cheap and easy method of access to all the most valuable books in the English language. The collection of Periodical publications is unequalled. A primary object, also, of the proprietor, will be to furnish the subscribers with a more immediate and regular supply of New Publications, than has hitherto been attainable, and for this purpose a large number of each will be secured, as they issue from the press.

The connexion with the Library of an amply provided Literary Reading Room, offers great advantages, as for much less than the cost of one single London Journal or Review, nearly thirty British and ten to fifteen American periodicals besides Newspapers may be read. Both Library and Reading Room are kept open from an early hour in the Morning till ten at night. The room is furnished with the Morning and Evening papers of the city—papers from the principal cities and towns of the United States and Canada, and with a large collection of Foreign and American Periodicals. Duplicates of most of these are also taken, as soon as they are published, for the use of the Library.
CHARLES S. FRANCIS, Book-seller and Stationer, No. 252 Broadway.

STATE OF NEW YORK, }
Secretary's Office, Albany, July 10th, 1832. }

SIR—I hereby give you notice that at the next General Election in this State to be holden on the 5th, 6th and 7th days of November next a Governor and Lieutenant Governor are to be elected. And also that a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in place of Stephen Allen, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.
A. C. FLAGG, Secretary of State.

To the Sheriff of the city and county of N. York.

N. B. The Inspectors of Election in the several wards of your county, will give notice of the election of four Representatives to Congress, from the third Congressional District; and that forty-two Electors of President and Vice President are to be chosen at the General Election. Also, for the choice of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in the County Offices which may exist.

The above is a true copy of the notification received from the Secretary of State.
J. WESTERVELT,
Sheriff city and county of N. Y.

The Autumn Races.

JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES.

NORFOLK, VA.

WILL commence on Wednesday the 7th of November next, and continue four days.

First day—a sweepstake for colts and fillies 3 years old last spring—2 mile heats, $100 entrance, p. p.—thirteen subscribers, and closed.—Subscribers, Richard Adams, John M. Botts, W. R. Johnson, James J. Harrison, John C. White, Wm. M. West, James M. Selden, Wm. Wynn, Richard H. Long, Henry A. Tayloe, John Minge, James S. Garrison, Wm. L. White and Thomas Doswell.

Second day—Proprietor's purse $300—2 mile heats, entrance $15.

Third day—An inside stake, 4 mile heats—entrance $500, play or pay, and $1000 added by the club and proprietor—seven subscribers which makes the stake $4,500. Subscribers, Wm. Wynn, Thos. Doswell, Wm. L. White, Stather Green, Thos. D. Watson, Jas. S. Garrison, Jas. J. Harrison and Wm. R. Johnson.

Fourth and last day—The proprietor will put up a handsome Silver Cup and Urn—mile heats, best 3 in 5—entrance $20—free for any horse.
JOHN N. GIBBONS, *Sec'y.*
Norfolk, Sept. 22, 1832.

RACES TO COME.

THIS MONTH.

SALISBURY, N. C.—Tuesday, 23d, and continue three days. First day, 225 dolls.—three mile heats. Second day, 175 dolls.—two mile heats. Third day, handicap purse—mile heats—best three in five, for the entrance money of the preceding days.

LEESBURG, Va.—Tuesday, 23d, and continue three days. First day, 250 dolls.—three miles heats. Second day, 150 dolls.—two mile heats. Third day, 100 dolls.—mile heats, best three in five.

EASTON, Md.—Wednesday, 24th, three days. First day, colts purse, 200 dolls.—two mile heats. Second day, 300 dolls.—four mile heats. Third day, handicap purse, 100 dolls.—mile heats.

FLORENCE, Ala.—On Tuesday, 23d, four days. First day, sweepstakes, 200 dolls. entrance, two mile heats—six subscribers. Second day, $400, three mile heats. Third day, $200, two mile heats. And a colt sweepstakes, one mile out—60 dolls. entrance, five subscribers.

EAGLE COURSE,

TRENTON, N. J.

THE Races over the Eagle Course at Trenton will commence on the 1st Tuesday in November, with a purse of 100 dollars, 2 mile heats.

2d day—$200, 3 mile heats.
3d " 75, 1 mile heat.

and in the afternoon of the same day a trotting purse of 100 dollars,—3 mile heats.

Entrances for each day's race must be made with the Secretary before 5 o'clock P. M. the day previous, or double entrance required. oct 4

LOUISVILLE FALL RACES.

THE Louisville Agricultural Society having been dissolved last fall, a new joint stock company has since been formed, under the name of the "Louisville Association," for the improvement of the breed of horses. The company consists of seventy-five stockholders, each holding one share of $100. A beautiful track of land has been purchased on the Salt river road, one and a half miles from the city of Louisville, on which a running track has been laid off, thirty feet in width and precisely a mile in length, enclosed by a close plank fence eight feet in height, and having a light railing extended round the whole of the inner circuit.

The first fall meeting of the Association will commence on the third Tuesday of October, (23d) and continue five days.

First day, a sweepstakes, one mile heats, $50 entrance, free for any thing.

Second day, Association purse, $600, four mile heats.

Third day, Association purse, $200, two mile heats.

Fourth day, Association purse, $400, three mile heats.

Fifth day, the Association will give a piece of plate of the value of $100, which, with the entrance money, will be run for, one mile heats, best three in five.

To increase the sports of the meeting, there will be on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, a second race, for purses to be given by the Association; the amount of which, and the distance to be run, will be declared by the Trustees the evening previous. On Tuesday, it is expected, the interesting match race between the well known Virginia horse, Wavey, and the favorite Kentucky horse, Woodpecker, will be run over the Association course, a single four miles, for $1000 aside. JOHN FOY, *Secretary.*

CHRISTIANSVILLE RACES.

THE races over the Christiansville Course will commence on Tuesday, 6th day of November next, and continue five days.

First day—Proprietor's purse, $200, two mile heats. Entrance $15.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse, $400, 3 mile heats. Entrance $20.

Third day—[illegible] Jockey Club Subscription mile heats. Entrance $15.

Fourth day—Handicap Purse $100, mile heats best 3 in 5. Entrance $15 to be added to purse.

Fifth day—A colt race $100 entrance, mile heats—3 or more to make a race; subscription closed on the evening preceding first day's race. Also a saddle race, and gate money of that day free for any horse that has never won a purse. $10 Entrance money hung up without discount.

The proprietor would inform the amateurs of the turf (as his tract is new) that he has spared neither pains nor money in rendering the whole convenient and comfortable. To the public he would say, his accommodations are large.
RICHARD C. PURYEAR, Proprietor.
September 25, 1832.

TROTTING COURSE,

MOUNT VERNON, NEAR NEW-YORK CITY.

THE public are respectfully informed that a PURSE will be trotted for over this course on the 18TH OF OCTOBER next, to commence at 5 o'clock every week thereafter on THURSDAYS, until notice is given to the contrary in the "Spirit of the Times and Life in New-York." The Course remains open for private Matches and for Training; and Sporting gentlemen are respectfully invited to avail themselves of the advantages which it offers.
WILLIAM OLIVER, Proprietor.
Oct. 13, 1832.

TO SPORTSMEN

OF TENNESSEE AND KENTUCKY.

NOTICE is hereby given to the sportsmen of each of the above named States, that the subscriber has opened a RACE TRACK at Columbia, Adair county, Ky. which is said to be by persons who are experienced in the business of racing, and who have had frequent opportunities of judging, not inferior, but rather superior to any track now in either of the States. If the Lexingtonians and Nashvillians, they whom it is believed, own and run the best horses in their respective States, wish to contend with each other and meet upon half way ground, the field and [illegible] Turf is the place. If any [illegible] with their horses [illegible] when they come to [illegible] other [illegible] the occupies the large and commodious brick building formerly occupied as a Tavern by John Graham, and has supplied himself amply with every thing necessary for the entertainment of travellers.
m 61 JAMES MOORE.

PRIZE OFFICE.

☞ All Foreign or New York prizes cashed at BIGNALL'S Prize Office, 141 Broadway, where tickets in all the authorized Lotteries are for sale, on the most accommodating terms.

Orders from the country or elsewhere, enclosing the cash or prize tickets, will always meet with prompt attention, if addressed to D. BIGNALL.

Sporting Stores.

FISHING TACKLE STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his store from No. 395 Pearl street to No. 52 Fulton street, where he offers for sale a general assortment of Fancy Articles in the Hardware line; also a complete assortment of Fishing Tackle, consisting of almost every article in the line, [illegible] and river rods, brass and wood reels, sinkers, floats, swivels, silkworm gut, Black Bass, Weak, Perch, Trout, Pickerel, and a variety of other fish hooks too tedious to name. Hooks fastened on gut, gimp, grass, hair silk and flax lines, gut leaders, a variety of artificial baits, such as Shrimp, Minnow, &c. Trout, Herring and Salmon Flies. New London and other lines of every description.

Also a general assortment of Powder, Shot and Flints. Where also may be had a constant supply of Macdonald's Paste and Liquid Blacking, J. Perell's writing ink, both superior articles.
T. W. HORSFIELD,
No. 52 Fulton street.

HINTON'S
WAREHOUSE & MANUFACTORY,

191 BROADWAY, N. Y.

WHERE may be had in large or small quantities, on reasonable terms, the following articles. Military Caps of gold, gilt, silver plated and other trimming. Plumes and pompoons of every color, size and description. Swords and belts suitably for cavalry, artillery, infantry or navy officers. Gold, silver, gilt and plated Epaulettes of all patterns; do. Wings, and Worsted do.—do. Tassels, do. of all sizes; do. Laces, different qualities. Muskets, cartridge boxes and belts, dirks, belt and pocket pistols, fencing foils, masks and boxing gloves. Pocket pistols, housings, holsters, bridles, and all the variety of military horse equipments.

FOWLING ARTICLES.

Double and single guns, Damascus, stub and twist, and plain barrels, (made by the most celebrated gun makers in London,) flint and percussion rifles; English and American gunpowder in canisters, percussion caps and fitters; shot and flints; powder and drinking flasks, and caps; bullet pouches, powder horns and bullets; shot and game bags; leather and mahogany gun cases, cleaning rods with all the necessary implements; dog chains, collars, and calls; percussion and flint locks, and general assortment of gun mountings.

FISHING TACKLE.

Trout and river rods of all descriptions, walking cane rods, India grass, hemp, silk and hair lines of all lengths. Single and multiplying reels; silkworm gut, swivels, sinkers, first quality of Limerick and Kirby hooks on hair and single twisted hair, artificial flies, fishes, devils, frogs, mice, floats, hoop nets, &c. &c. composing a complete assortment of Fishing Tackle.

TO TRAVELLERS.

Manufactured and for sale as above, travelling trunks, valises and carpet bags of the best quality.

N. B. Flint locks percussioned and guns and pistols repaired in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

TO SPORTSMEN.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a general assortment of Select Fishing Tackle—Consisting of superior Trout, Fly, and River Bag-rods, do. Walking Cane Rods; best Multiplying Reels; Landing and Shrimp Nets; patent India grass, Flax and Hair Lines of all lengths; Silk-worm, Gut, Stretchers, Swivel Sinkers, Improved Limerick and Kirby Hooks; Artificial Flies; do. Fishes, Floats, &c. &c. All the above articles are expressly adapted to the Sports of this Country. LEWIS,
No. 3 Wall-st., cor. New-st., opposite the Church.

*** *Visiting and Address Cards engraved and printed.*

FISHING & FOWLING TACKLE

CHARLES R. TAYLOR, No. 1 1-2 Maiden Lane, near Broadway, New-York—Gut, Grass, Hair, Silk and Hemp Lines. Hickory, Ash, Hazle and Bamboo [illegible] or in the Walking Stick, for Fly and other fishing. Single and Compound Reels of superior quality. Hoops and Netts—Fishing Baskets—Artificial Baits of all kinds—Fish hooks of every description. Swivels, brass or steel—Swivel Leads—Bait Needles—Disgorgers—Bait Boxes—and Floats of all sizes.

Also—Single and Double Barrelled Guns and Pistols of various qualities. Shot Belts, single and double—Powder and Liquor Flasks—Game Netts—Cleaning Rod—Wad Cutters—Nipple wrenches and Turn screws—Dog whips and calls—Dog collars of all sizes—Drinking cups—and Pocket lights. Sportsman's apparatus consisting of Knife, Fork, Spoon, Cork-screw. Powder of the best quality, and all sizes of Shot.

Swords, Dirks, Epaulets and Plumes; also a variety of articles in the Hardware and Cutlery line.

FISHING TACKLE STORE.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his grateful thanks to his patrons and friends for the encouragement he has thus far received in his endeavours to establish [illegible] a Fishing Tackle Store, and [illegible] [illegible] with the [illegible] leave to inform them that he has constantly on hand a very great quantity of Fishing Tackle, all of which is fitted up in the most elegant and superior style viz. A large assortment of [illegible] and Calcutta Bamboo Fishing rods with or without Joints for Fly and other fishing. Grass, Gut, silk, and Hair lines of English and American manufacture, swivel sinkers, Floats, artificial baits, such as for Trout, Salmon, Pike, and other fishing, too numerous to mention. Also—2 or 300,000 of Hemming's best steel Fish hooks, and a large assortment of fine Limerick hooks—several thousand Savannah canes for fishing and reel making, all of which may be had wholesale and retail.

P. S. It would be an advantage to those wishing to purchase to call and select such articles of Tackling as they would wish in his line, as they would get a bargain.

N. B. Just received—a large quantity of superior fresh Silk-worm Guts, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms.
ABR'M BROWER,
230 Water street.

PERCUSSION CAPS.

TO SPORTSMEN.—The subscriber has just received and offers for sale *The Improved Percussion Cap*—the charges and construction of which is, on explosion, to prevent the caps from flying into fragments; thereby protecting the shooter from accident to the face, eyes, hands, &c.

Also the Scientific Self-defender, (*suitable for the meridian of Washington.*)
LEWIS,
☞Wall-street, No. 3, corner of New-st.
opposite the Wall-street church.

*** VISITING and ADDRESS CARDS of every description engraved and printed in a superior style at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. June 26

TO SPORTSMEN.

JUST Received—*Hawker's Instructions to Young Sportsmen*—in all that relates to guns and shooting—difference between the Flint and Percussion System—Preservation of Game—Getting access to all kinds of [illegible]—Sporting [illegible] with new [illegible] for [illegible] Fowl Shooting [illegible] water—new [illegible] Young Sportsmen [illegible] by Lieut. Col. Hawker, [illegible] and improved with [illegible] plates and wood cuts.

"Col. Hawker is one of the best shots in England, and his 'Instructions to Sportsmen,' the very best book we have on the subject."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

☞ A few copies of this valuable work imported and for sale by Peabody & Co. 219 Broadway, 2 doors from St. Paul's Church.

R. N. WHITE.

POCKET Book and Morocco Fancy Article Manufacturer, corner of William and Liberty Streets, New York.

Amusements, &c.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE, CARS, AND RAIL ROAD.

WM. NIBLO respectfully informs the public that he is now exhibiting, in full operation around the Saloon Garden, the beautiful little Engine called the NOVELTY, made expressly for exhibition, together with Cars, which carries four or more persons with great rapidity over a Rail Road of 140 yards at the rate of eight miles the hour.

The Novelty was made by Mr. Baldwin, of Philadelphia, a distinguished Mechanician, who has formed it after the model of the lightest and most beautiful of the English Engines. The Novelty for grace of action, ease, and smoothness of motion, will not be disparaged, by comparison with any competitive instrument hitherto constructed.

This beautiful specimen of mechanism would have been exhibited to the New York public before this, had it not been for the Epidemic.

As the Novelty will be exhibited but for a short season, those who wish to indulge a curiosity for witnessing this beautiful specimen of American Mechanism, and Locomotive Experiment, will no doubt find themselves highly gratified, and satisfied that the time is not far distant, when one of those flying machines, in this age of improvement, may leave New York for the West, and in three days, place cannon on the battle ground, or merchandise in the warehouse of New Orleans, and return to New York in the same week, as the rate ordinarily executed, now on the Liverpool Rail Road.

The hours of exhibition from 10 to 1 o'clock in the morning, from 3 to 6 in the afternoon, and from 7 to 10 in the evening.

Admittance 25 cents—children half price. s29

PEALE'S MUSEUM

AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS,
Broadway, opposite the City Hall.

THIS favorite fashionable resort has, during the temporary absence of the greater portion of the inhabitants, undergone numerous alterations and improvement, and no expense has been spared to render it still more attractive.—The proprietor hails with pleasure the reappearance of his friends, and trusts that his humble endeavors to render this establishment a pleasing Evening Lounge, will on its re-opening on Monday evening next, the 3d September, be enlivened by the smiles of numerous citizens and strangers. On that occasion the great Anaconda will be fed with a living rabbit.

To enumerate even a few of the principal curiosities in the Museum, would occupy too much space for an advertisement, and the reputation it has attained by the superiority of its specimens, at once does away the necessity of puffing. The public are invited to judge for themselves.

Admittance as usual, 25 cents—children half price. Season tickets on moderate terms. s29

THE COURT OF DEATH.

PAINTED by Rembrandt Peale, is now open for exhibition and sale at the Rooms (late Athenæum) corner of Broadway and Pine st.

The idea of this subject was taken from Bishop Porteus' Poem on Death. The Picture is 24 feet long, 13 feet high—23 figures size of life. This very popular Picture, which was exhibited in several cities with unprecedented success, has not been unrolled for many years. It was reserved with the idea of forming a Gallery, but that purpose being abandoned, and the author about to proceed to Europe, it will be disposed of by private or public sale, either to deposit in some Gallery or Hospital, or for profitable speculation as an exhibition picture. The following is a correct list of the receipts of this picture during the short period of its exhibition. In Baltimore, $1785; Philadelphia 810, (alarm of yellow fever); New-York, 1767; Boston 1067; Salem 152; Charleston 1099; Savannah 300; Augusta 312; Richmond 277; Washington and Alexandria 670—in all $8239. This picture has lost none of its attraction, having been often enquired for; and a new generation has since grown up whose curiosity may be gratified in the contemplation of it.

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SAMUEL S. LYNCH, late of Castle Garden, respectfully informs the citizens of New York and vicinity, that he has taken the entire management of this unrivalled place of resort for rural pleasure and health, and that he is now ready to receive company, and affords every comfort and convenience that can be found in any similar establishment in the Union.

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At Shrewsbury Inlet, near Long Branch.

CAPT. JAMES PENNOYER respectfully informs the Public that the above House, under the superintendence of Mr. LAWRENCE STILLMAN, is now open for the Season.

This ESTABLISHMENT being in the immediate vicinity of the Ocean, offers rare inducements to persons desirous of enjoying the luxuries, during the Summer Months, of a *Sea Breeze*, and of *Sea or River Bathing*.

The new Steamboat Davis Brown leaves New York from Fulton Market Wharf every day (except Thursdays) for the above place, and lands passengers within Fifty Yards of the House. Persons leaving the city in the morning, can remain nearly six hours, and return by 6 o'clock, P. M.

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AFTER a long course of most disciplined perseverance, this [illegible] instrument is introduced to the public in its present very gratifying perfection. The Seraphine will be understood to be a keyed instrument, or an Organ in miniature, peculiarly adapted for domestic use; but it is not necessarily confined to domestic purposes, it is sufficiently powerful for small churches. It is impossible to conceive so small an instrument capable of producing such an immense volume of harmony; at the same time it is capable of the utmost possible delicacy of diminuendo and crescendo, from the soft sighing of the Æolian harp to the grandeur and majesty of the full choir, in a degree of excellence never yet claimed by any other instrument. Such an instrument, independently of its novelty, cannot fail to be valuable to any performer on the pianoforte or organ.

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The subscribers having established the rule that their Hot [illegible] of the most respectable propriety and order, respectfully invite that general patronage which they will endeavor to merit by their constant endeavor to merit. J. CAIN & CO.

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REFINED Black Lead Pencil and Everpoint Pencil manufacturer, and importer of Fancy Articles 71 William street New York.

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L. MORANGE & DAVIS having been appointed agents by the proprietor for the sale of the *Medicated oil Still* for the cure of gout, and Rheumatism, beg leave to acquaint their friends and the public in general, that a spurious article has been forced into the market, thereby imposing on the credulous and defrauding the proprietor of that compensation, to which 18 years labor for the public good so justly entitles him. They therefore give notice that each piece, or whatsoever smaller quantity, will be accompanied with a copy of the original certificate signed by the most eminent gentlemen of the faculty in this city, and bear the signature of the Subscribers—without which none is genuine. For sale wholesale and retail by L. MORANGE & DAVIS,
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ON THE PLAN OF
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A. K.

DEVOTED TO THE SPORTS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE, TH

BY WILLIAM T. PORTER & CO.
35 WALL-ST., ADJOINING THE MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

SA

N E W - Y O R K :

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 27, 1832.

SPORTS OF THE TURF.

The Baltimore Races which we noticed last week, as commencing on Tuesday, the 23d inst. are thus spiritedly treated of by a writer in the Patriot of that city. We believe he is not entirely unknown* to us, and we hope will send us some particulars for our "inside form." He says,

"The flattering anticipation indulged as to the Sports of the Turf on the Central Course this autumn, are likely to be fully realized in despite of some peculiar and unpropitious circumstances. The poststake is made up, and will serve to decide the claim to superiority between *Andrew*, of great and growing renown,—*Black Maria*, whose fame was established as the *first* winner of that high prize—Mr. Van Mater's *Jackson*, son of John Richards, and winner against nine gallant competitors last week, at the Union Course,—and the *Duke of Orleans*, or whatever may be brought to the post by Mr. Selden. The purse is $3000, but what is "base lucre" compared to the glory of victory?

It is further ascertained, that besides Andrew, Annette and Herr Cline will come again to confirm their right to the honors which each has won on the same field,—the latter, it is true, was lately beaten at three heats, by *Primero*, at Newmarket, yet such is the confidence or partiality of his owner, that he subscribes him to a *three year old stake*, to be run next week on the Central Course—$500 entrance, half forfeit, to which there are already three subscribers. Mr. Stevens, of New-York, relies in this stake, it is supposed, on his fine colt Medoc, winner last spring in fine style and quick time, on the beautiful Course at Po'keepsie. The same gentlemen, it is ascertained, will contribute as heretofore, by a full stake to the amusements of the Central Course. We are assured of seeing the high-spirited and well-named O'Kelly, brother of that unrivalled campaigner, Old Ariel. His owner does nothing by halves, and he that beats him by land or water, can beat all *North America*.

One of the most prominent objects of admiration and interest, will be GOLIAH, of noble spirit, [illegible] of various fortunes—victor [illegible] his last contest over a fine field at Newmarket last week. Mr. Botts brings three nags that will sustain the character of the Old Dominion; and there is reason to hope that Mr. Garrison's fine stable, lately out of fix, may be put upon their legs again in time to illustrate on this new theatre, the well known enterprise of their owner, and the skill of "Old Charles." So far we have spoken only of those which it has been ascertained will, with many others from Pennsylvania, Washington, Virginia, and Maryland, *certainly* enter the lists *next week*. Besides these, however, who can doubt we shall see many others. Will not *Miss Mattie*, what beat Virginia Taylor herself, come with her laurels fresh upon her brow, to go either in the $500 sweepstakes, or for the four mile day? Her owner belongs by character, no less than by profession, to those whose motto is *toujours pret*, where glory is to be won by fair and honorable contest.

In short, speaking *from the book*, the public may count upon seeing no less than forty nags on the Central Course that would do credit to the English Turf, and may certainly anticipate very animated and very doubtful contests of each day. The engagement of rooms already, at the principal Hotels, give assurance of an immense concourse of spectators;—but one question remains to be put, respectfully, to the gentlemen who usually manage, and manage so well in such cases. What *steps* have been taken towards a *Jockey Club Ball?* that was promised as one of the annual [illegible] of the association. It is soon to be [illegible] it only in *their own cups*, so [illegible] presented to the club, that the ladies are to be remembered? No amusements—no schemes of pastime are assuredly so worthy of encouragement, as those which are accompanied, directly or collaterally with the presence and entertainment of the *fair sex*, and the chaste and salutary influences that invariably follow. Is it not pre-eminently to *them*, that Baltimore may safely and proudly challenge the regard of strangers with assurances of admiration and respect?"

SPEED OF THE HORSE.

As every thing relating to the performance of this noble animal is worthy of record, we give place to the following, which we find in a late English paper:

"Common report (proverbially "a great liar,") says that Flying Childers could run a mile in a minute, but there is no authentic record of this.—He ran over the Round Course at New Market, three miles six furlongs and ninety-three yards, in six minutes and forty seconds; and the Beacon Course, four miles one furlong and one hundred and thirty-eight yards, in seven minutes and thirty seconds. In 1672, a mile was run by Fir-tail in one minute and four seconds. In October, 1741, at the Curragh Meeting, in Ireland, Mr. Wild engaged to ride 127 miles in nine hours.—He performed it in six hours and twenty-one minutes. He employed ten horses, and allowing for mounting and dismounting, and a moment for refreshment, he rode for six hours at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Mr. Thornhill, in 1745, exceeded this, for he rode from Stilton to London, and back, and again to Stilton, being 213 miles, in 21 hours and 34 minutes, which is, after allowing the least possible time for changing horses, 20 miles an hour for 11 hours, and on the turnpike road and even ground. Mr. Shatre, in 1762, with ten horses, and five of them ridden twice, accomplished fifty miles and a quarter in one hour and forty-nine minutes. In 1763, Mr. Shattoe won a more extraordinary match. He was to procure a person to ride one hundred miles a day, on any one horse each day, for twenty-nine days together, and to have any number of horses not exceeding twenty-nine. He accomplished it on fourteen horses, and on one day, he rode one hundred and sixty miles on account of the tiring of his first horse. Mr. Hull's Quibbler, however, affords the most extraordinary instance on record of the stoutness as well as speed of the race horse. In December, 1786, he ran twenty-three miles, round the flat at New-Market, in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds."

A RARE CHANCE.

We learn from our Virginia papers, that JOHN M. BOTTS, Esq. of Richmond, is about disposing of a portion of the Blood Horses composing his stable, (his stock having increased to a number that renders it inconvenient to keep,) on terms that must be satisfactory to those disposed to purchase. Mr. Botts says, "Among them are Stallions, (including La Fayette,) Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies of all ages. My stock consists of Archys, Gohannas, Charleses, La Fayettes, Medleys, and Timoleons. My prices shall be reasonable, and terms accommodating. I am resolved to reduce the number, and bargains may be had, if immediate application is made. They will not be offered publicly, so that all who are desirous to procure a valuable stock of Horses, either for the Turf or for breeding, had better not delay their application." We commend the opportunity to the attention of all lovers of fine horses and to our sporting friends generally.

A KENTUCKY SPORTSMAN.

We give this week another extract from Mr. Paulding's WESTWARD HO! presenting a faithful sketch of a Backwoodsman, of the olden time.—Bushfield the hero of our tale, is represented as "nurtured among the mountains of his native state, free as the air he breathed—he grew up tall and straight, and hardy as the trees of the primeval forest, where he passed most of his time in hunting and rural sports of danger and enterprize. He could neither read nor write, yet he was not ignorant or vulgar; and his feelings, by some strange freak of nature, or combination of circumstances, partook of the character of a gentleman in more ways than one.

In his person, Bushfield was one of those rare specimens of men, the united product of pure air, wholesome exercise, warlike habits, and perfect freedom of body and mind. He was upwards of six feet high, perfectly straight, and without an ounce of superfluous flesh in his whole composition. There was a singular ease, one might almost call it gracefulness in his carriage, and his dress, which consisted of a buckskin hunting shirt, a raccoon skin cap and leggings, was highly picturesque. There was nothing vulgar or dowdy in his appearance or address, which was that of a man who believed himself equal to his fellow men in any circumstances or situation that called for the exercise of manly vigor or daring enterprise.

"Whoop!" exclaimed a voice without, which they all recognised as that of Bushfield.

"Come in, come in," said the colonel.

"Come in! why aint I in?" exclaimed he, as he entered in a great flurry, and seated himself—"What a race I've had. I'll be goy blamed if I havn't bin trying to catch this squirril—a fair chase, and no favors asked. There we were at rip and tuck, up one tree and down another. He led me a dance all the way from kingdom come till I got just by the village here; and what do you think? I had to shoot the trifling creter after all. He got up on the highest tree perhaps you ever did see; so I let him have it, just for being so obstinate."

"An excellent shot," said the colonel, "you've hit him in the eye, I see."

"Oh no, it isn't; but I was mad; no, no, it's a disgraceful shot—what I call a full huckleberry below a persimmon; for when I want the skin of one of these fellers, I always shoot a *leetle* before his nose, and then the wind of the ball takes the varmint's breath clean away, and dont hurt the fur."

"You must have had some practice," said Rainsford.

"I'll be goy blamed if you would'nt think so, if you only knew me as well as I know my old rifle."

"I should like to go out with you one of these times, if there is good sport in your part of the world."

"I dont know what *you* call good sport," cried Bushfield, who had now got on his hobby, "but I partly conceit if you had been with me one day last fall you'd have thought so. I saw a deer and its fawn across a creek the other side of the mountain, and I was'nt altogether slow in lettin fly, I tell you. The ball ranged them both. I had to wade through the creek, *and* I found the ball had entered in a hollow tree, after going right clean through the two deer, where there was a hive of honey, and the honey was running away like all natur; so I stooped down to pick up something to stop it, when I put my hand on a rabbit hid under a great toadstool. But somehow or other, coming across the creek, my trousers had got so full of fish, that one of the buttons burst clean off, *and* I will agree to be eternally darned if it did'nt hit a wild turkey right in the left eye. Whoop! *aint* I a horse?"

"A whole team, I should think," said Rainsford, highly amused at the eccentric rhodomontade of the woodsman. Virginia happening at this moment to enter, he addressed her with a good-humored kind of audacity—

"You neat little varmint, have you got any thing for supper? for may I be lost in a cane-brake, as I once was when I first came to these parts, if I ain't transcendently hungry. I could eat like all wrath."

Supper was brought in, and Bushfield made a "most transcendent supper." The company continued sitting round the table enjoying this little social meal, which was once the evening tatoo that brought all the family together, but which is now elbowed out of the circle of domestic economy into drawing rooms and saloons, and might rather be called the morning breakfast than the evening supper. Virginia, who had a mischievous little female relish for humor, and who could enter into that of Bushfield, which indeed, though odd and extravagant, had nothing in it partaking of vulgarity, took occasion to question him as to the particulars of the story of his being lost in the cane-brake to which he had alluded.

"Well, I know you want to have a laugh at me; but howsomever, I don't so much mind being laughed at by a woman, and so I'll tell you the story for all that, and you may laugh anyhow

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